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TWEETY and SYLVESTER

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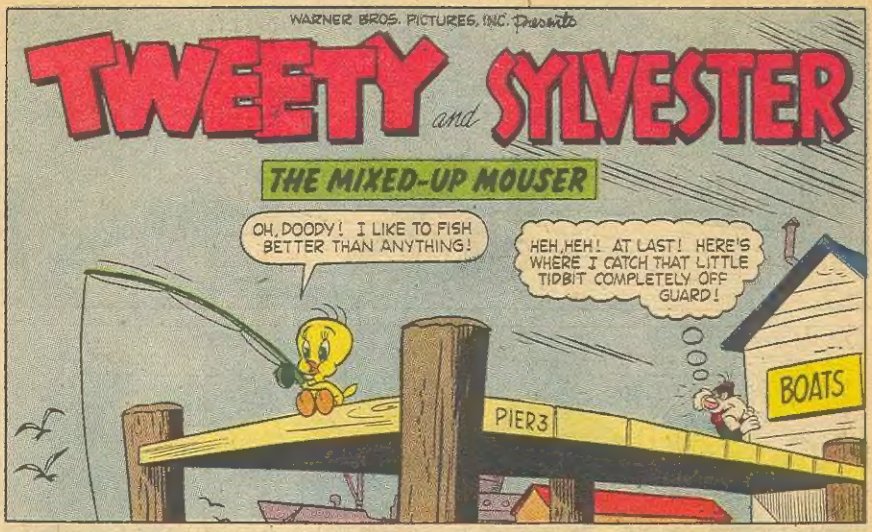

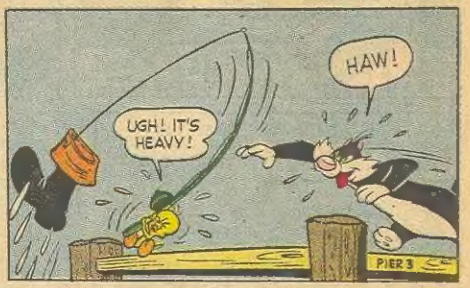

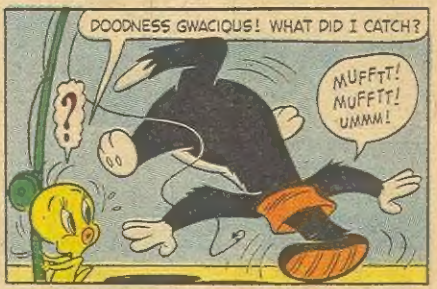

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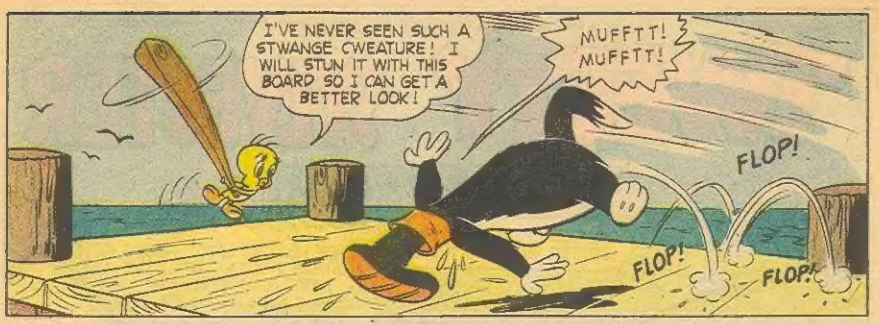
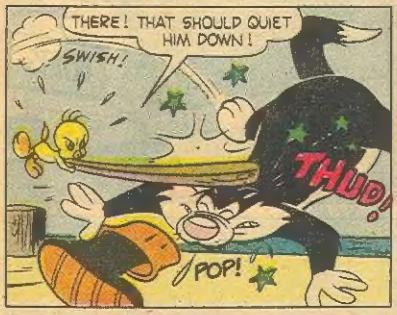
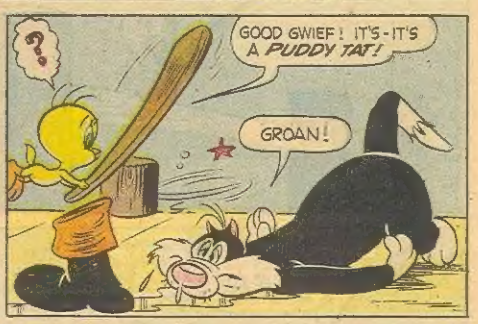
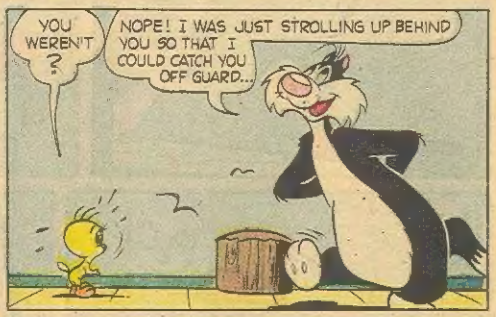
DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS

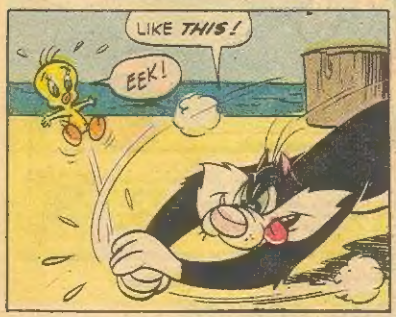

I'VE NEVER SEEN SUCH A STWANGE CWEATURE! I WILL STUN IT WITH THIS BOARD SO I CAN GET A BETTER LOOK!
MUFFTT! MUFFTT!
FLOP!
FLOP!
FLOP!

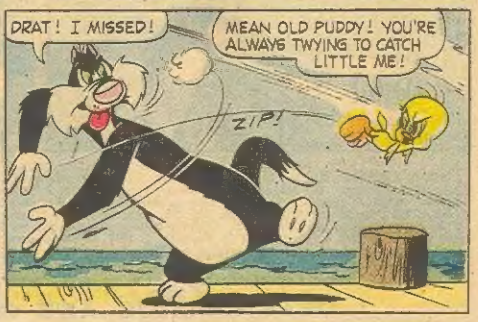

THERE! THAT SHOULD QUIET HIM DOWN!
SWISH!
THUD!
POP!

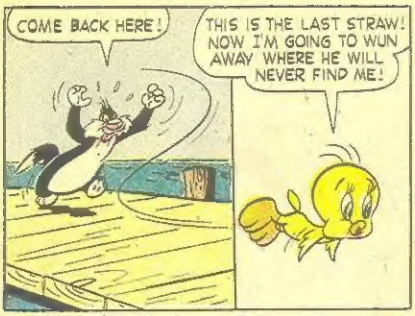

?
GOOD GWIEF! IT'S-IT'S A *PUDDY TAT!*
GROAN!

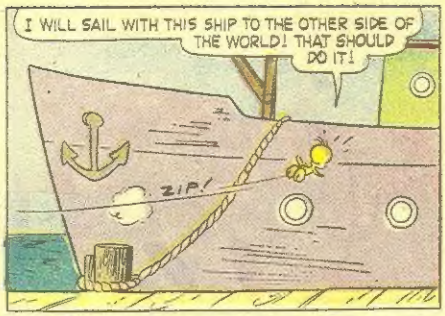
HOW IN THE WORLD DID I CATCH YOU? WHAT WERE YOU DOING DOWN IN THE WATER?
I WASN'T IN THE WATER!
TAP! TAP!

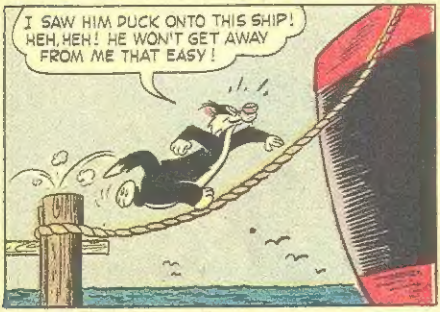

YOU WEREN'T ?
NOPE! I WAS JUST STROLLING UP BEHIND YOU SO THAT I COULD CATCH YOU OFF GUARD...


LIKE *THIS!*
EEK!


DRAT! I MISSED!
MEAN OLD PUDDY! YOU'RE ALWAYS TWYING TO CATCH LITTLE ME!
ZIP!


COME BACK HERE!
THIS IS THE LAST STRAW! NOW I'M GOING TO WUN AWAY WHERE HE WILL NEVER FIND ME!


I WILL SAIL WITH THIS SHIP TO THE OTHER SIDE OF THE WORLD! THAT SHOULD DO IT!
ZIP!


I SAW HIM DUCK ONTO THIS SHIP! HEH, HEH! HE WON'T GET AWAY FROM ME THAT EASY!

OH, DEAR! HE'S COMING WIGHT ON THE SHIP AFTER ME!
?

HI, LITTLE TWEETY BIRD! WHY THE PANIC?
THERE'S A PUDDY TAT TWYING TO CATCH ME! (PUFF, PUFF!)

SEE! HERE HE COMES!
COME ON! I'LL HIDE YOU!

THIS WAY!
GULP!
HAW! SO THERE HE IS!

I'LL GET HIM NOW!

WHAT ?
OOF !
BOMP!

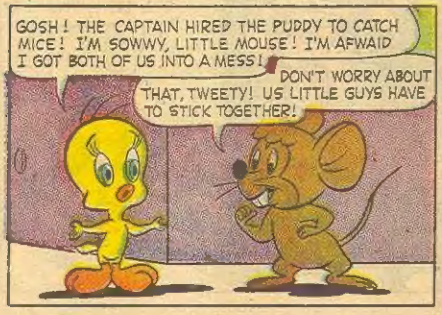
WHAT IS THIS CAT DOING ON BOARD SHIP?
UH-OH!

WELL, I'LL GET RID OF HIM RIGHT NOW!
GULP!

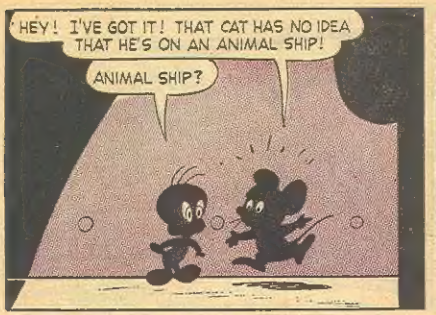
SAY, WAIT A MINUTE! MAYBE I CAN USE A CAT AROUND HERE!
HUH ?

IF YOU'RE GOOD AT CATCHING MICE, I'LL LET YOU STAY! WHAT DO YOU SAY TO THAT, KITTY?
MEOW!

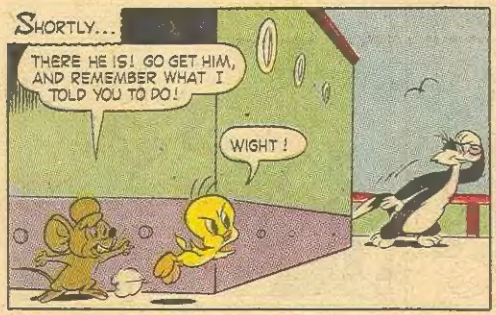
ALL RIGHT, THEN, GO TO WORK! I'LL GIVE YOU A TRY!
(WHEW!) THAT WAS A LUCKY BREAK! I NOT ONLY GOT A GOOD JOB, BUT NOW I'VE GOT ALL THE TIME I NEED TO CATCH TWEETY!


GOSH! THE CAPTAIN HIRED THE PUDDY TO CATCH MICE! I'M SOWWY, LITTLE MOUSE! I'M AFWAID I GOT BOTH OF US INTO A MESS!
DON'T WORRY ABOUT THAT, TWEETY! US LITTLE GUYS HAVE TO STICK TOGETHER!

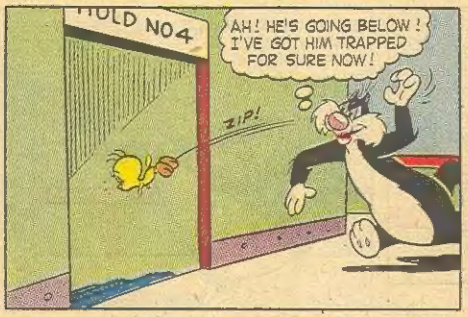
NOW LET ME THINK! THERE MUST BE SOME WAY TO GET RID OF A STUPID CAT LIKE THAT! HMM!
I HOPE SO!


HEY! I'VE GOT IT! THAT CAT HAS NO IDEA THAT HE'S ON AN ANIMAL SHIP!
ANIMAL SHIP?

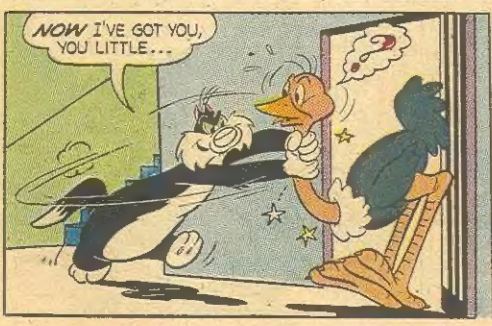
YEAH! THERE ARE A BUNCH OF CIRCUS ANIMALS DOWN IN THE HOLD! NOW LISTEN—HERE'S WHAT WE'LL DO! PSST..PSSST ...PSSSST...PSSST!
YEAH! YEAH! YEAH!


SHORTLY...
THERE HE IS! GO GET HIM, AND REMEMBER WHAT I TOLD YOU TO DO!
WIGHT!

PEEKABOO, PUDDY! I SEE YOU!
HAW! IT'S TWEETY!

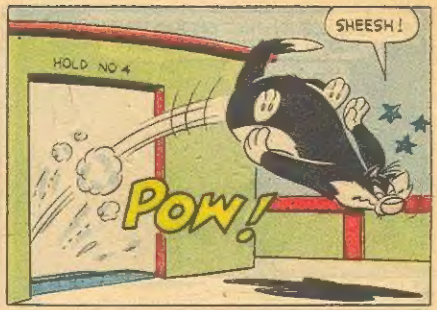

HOLD NO 4
AH! HE'S GOING BELOW! I'VE GOT HIM TRAPPED FOR SURE NOW!
ZIP!

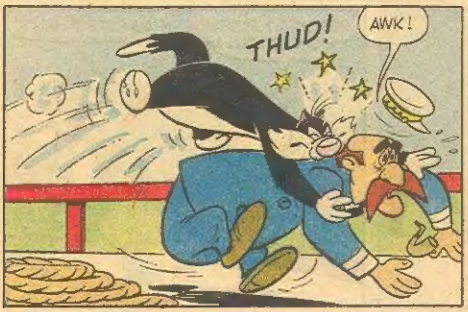
OPEN IT UP, MOUSEY! HE'S WIGHT BEHIND ME!
?
OSTRICH
ROGER!

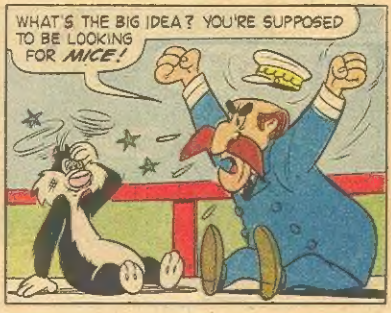

NOW I'VE GOT YOU, YOU LITTLE...

LITTLE...LITTLE!? GOOD HEAVENS!

HOLD NO 4
WOW! THAT OSTWICH IS SURE MAD AT PUDDY!
I FIGURED HE WOULD BE! HEH, HEH!
BANG!
POW!
THUD!

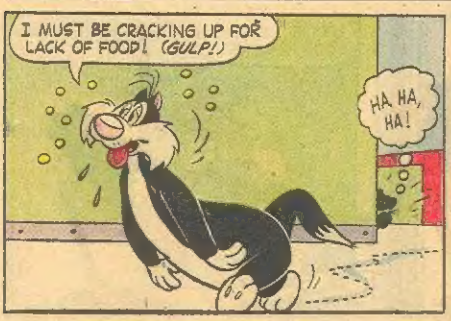

SHEESH!
HOLD NO 4
POW!


THUD!
AWK!

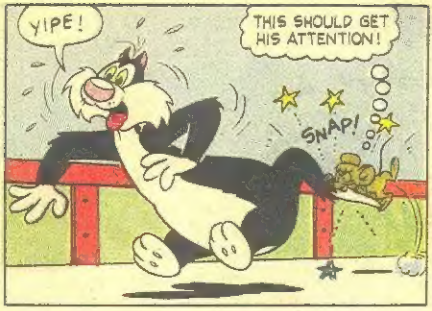

WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA? YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE LOOKING FOR MICE!

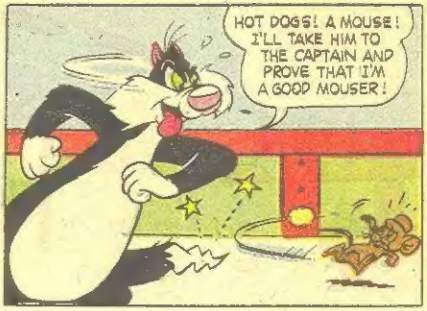
NOW, GET DOWN TO BUSINESS!
BOOT!

EGAD! WHAT A FRIGHTENING EXPERIENCE! TWEETY SEEMED TO TURN INTO A GIANT RIGHT BEFORE MY EYES!


I MUST BE CRACKING UP FOR LACK OF FOOD! (GULP!)
HA, HA, HA!

GEE, MOUSEY, YOUR PLAN IS WORKING LIKE A CHARM!
YOU HAVEN'T SEEN ANYTHING YET! NOW IT'S MY TURN! GET READY!


YIPE!
THIS SHOULD GET HIS ATTENTION!
SNAP!


HOT DOGS! A MOUSE! I'LL TAKE HIM TO THE CAPTAIN AND PROVE THAT I'M A GOOD MOUSER!

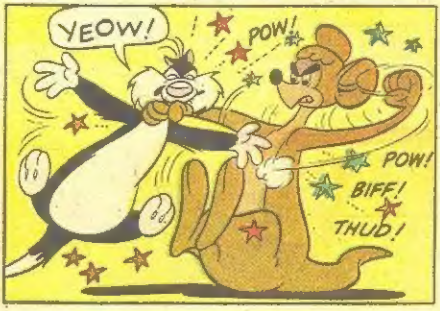
HAW! HE'S GOING DOWN INTO THE HOLD! THAT WAS A FOOLISH MOVE ON HIS PART!
HOLD NO 5

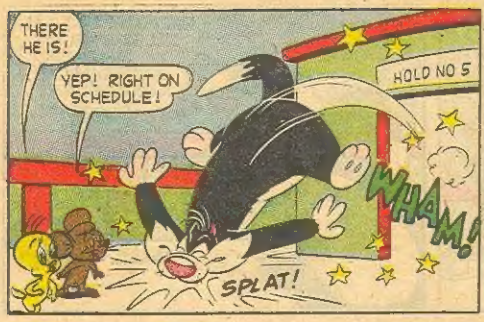
TURN IT LOOSE, TWEETY! HE'S RIGHT ON MY HEELS!
CHECK!

?
KANGAROO
OUT YOU GO, KANGAWOO! HA, HA! IT'S AMAZING HOW YOU LOOK LIKE A GIANT MOUSE!

NOW I'VE GOT YOU, YOU RUNTY MOUSE!
KANGAROO

EEK! NOW HE'S TURNED INTO A GIANT!
SNORT!


YEOW!
POW!
POW!
BIFF!
THUD!

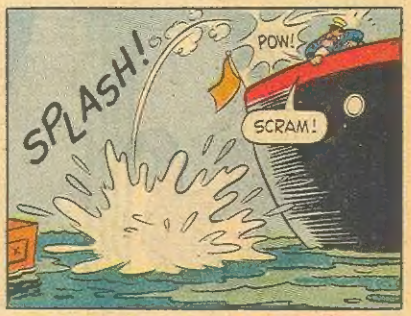

THERE HE IS!
YEP! RIGHT ON SCHEDULE!
HOLD NO 5
WHAM!
SPLAT!

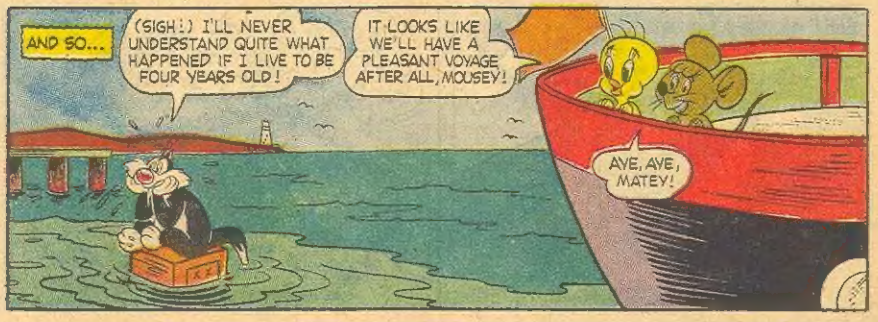
CAST OFF THOSE LINES! WE'RE GOING TO SET SAIL IMMEDIATELY!
AYE, AYE, CAPTAIN!

I WONDER HOW THAT CAT IS COMING ALONG WITH ...HUH? WHAT'S THIS?

BOO, PUDDY TAT!
PUT UP YOUR DUKES, YOU FRAIDY CAT!
NO, NO! STAY AWAY FROM ME! PLEASE!

I'LL HAVE NO CAT AROUND WHO IS AFRAID OF A MOUSE AND A TWEETY BIRD!
GOOD! GET ME OUT OF HERE!


SPLASH!
POW!
SCRAM!


AND SO...
(SIGH!) I'LL NEVER UNDERSTAND QUITE WHAT HAPPENED IF I LIVE TO BE FOUR YEARS OLD!
IT LOOKS LIKE WE'LL HAVE A PLEASANT VOYAGE AFTER ALL, MOUSEY!
AYE, AYE, MATEY!

WARNER BROS. PICTURES, INC. PRESENTS

Tweety and SYLVESTER

HOT AND BOTHERED

SUFFERIN' MEATBALLS! THIS IS THE HOTTEST DAY WE'VE HAD ALL SUMMER!

PSSSST!

PSSST!

PSSST!

PSSST!

(PANT! PANT! PANT!) IT MUST BE FIVE HUNDRED AND TEN IN THE SHADE! (GULP!) AND THERE'S NO SHADE!

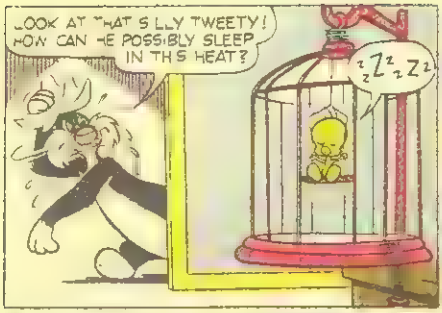
IT'S GOT TO BE COOLER IN THE HOUSE!

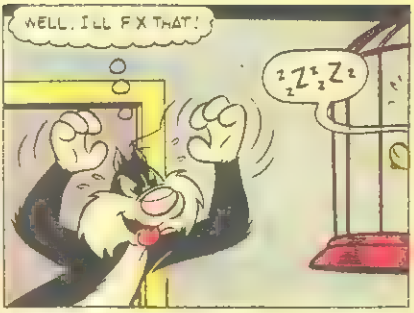
PSSST!

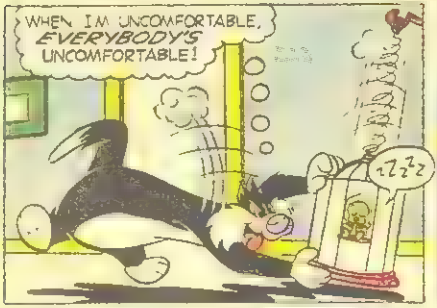
PSSST!

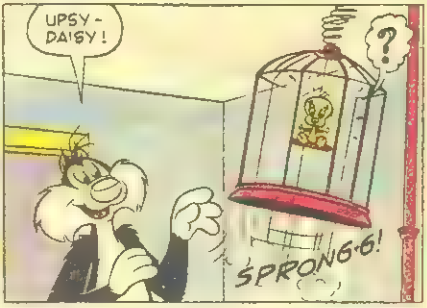
GOOD GREF! IT'S LIKE AN OVEN IN HERE!

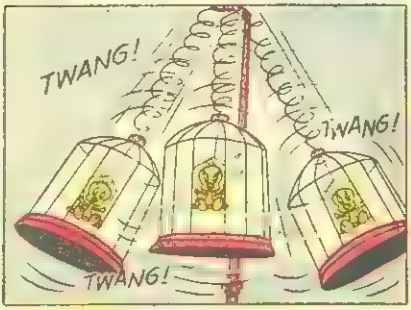
BAWWW! THERE'S NO RELIEF ANYWHERE I GO! I'VE NEVER BEEN SO MISERABLE IN MY LIFE!

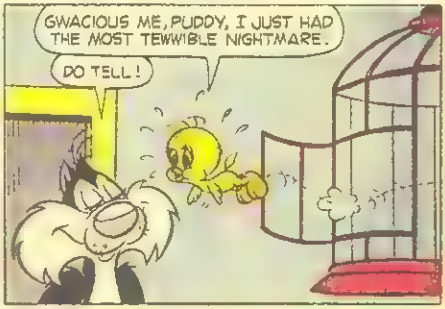

LOOK AT THAT SILLY TWEETY! HOW CAN HE POSSIBLY SLEEP IN THIS HEAT?
ZZZZZ

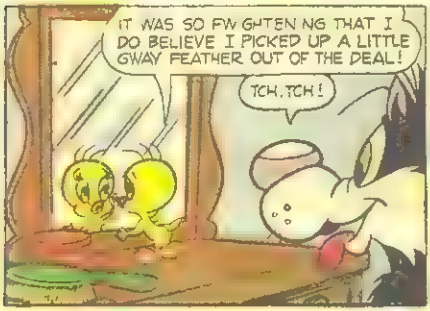

WELL, I'LL FIX THAT!
ZZZZZ

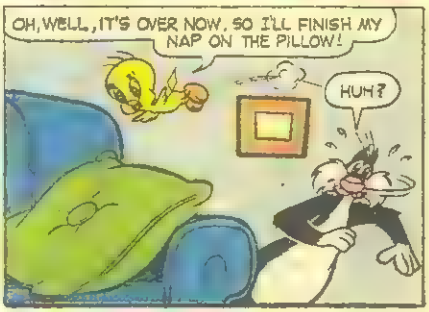

WHEN I'M UNCOMFORTABLE, EVERYBODY'S UNCOMFORTABLE!
ZZZZZ

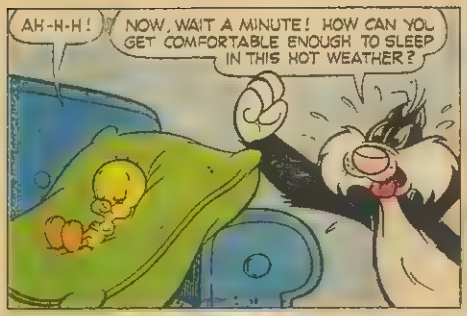

UPSY-DAISY!
?
SPRONG-G!

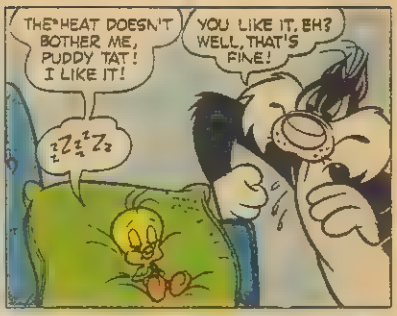

TWANG!
TWANG!
TWANG!

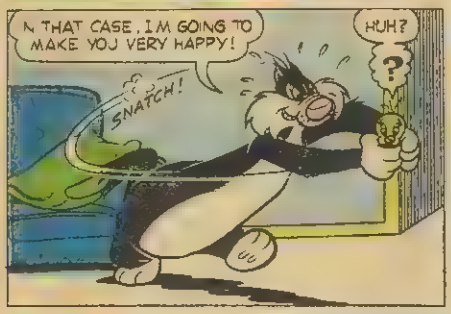

GWACIOUS ME, PUDDY, I JUST HAD THE MOST TEWWIBLE NIGHTMARE.
DO TELL!

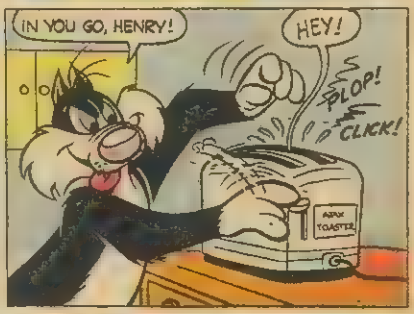

IT WAS SO FWIGHTENING THAT I DO BELIEVE I PICKED UP A LITTLE GWAY FEATHER OUT OF THE DEAL!
TCH, TCH!

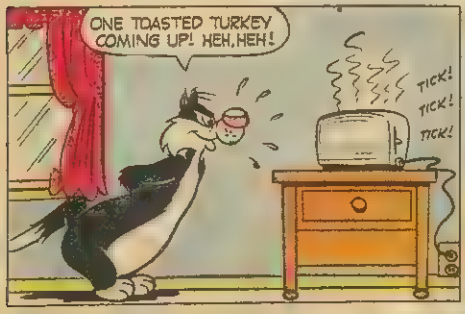

OH, WELL, IT'S OVER NOW, SO I'LL FINISH MY NAP ON THE PILLOW!
HUH?

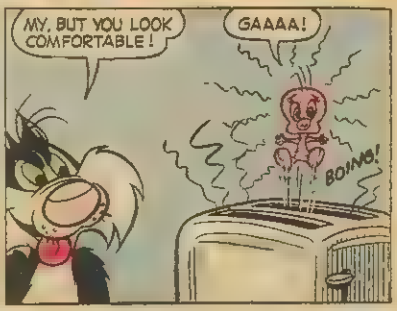

AH-H-H!
NOW, WAIT A MINUTE! HOW CAN YOU GET COMFORTABLE ENOUGH TO SLEEP IN THIS HOT WEATHER?

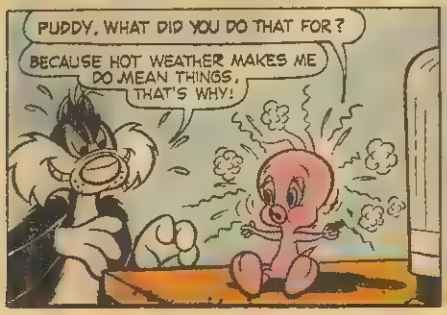

THE HEAT DOESN'T BOTHER ME, PUDDY TAT! I LIKE IT!
YOU LIKE IT, EH? WELL, THAT'S FINE!
ZZZZZ

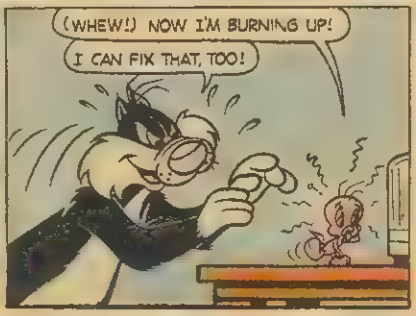

IN THAT CASE, I'M GOING TO MAKE YOU VERY HAPPY!
HUH?
?
SNATCH!

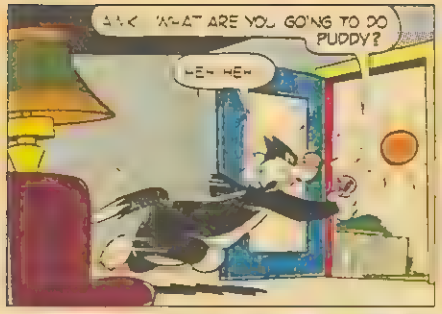

IN YOU GO, HENRY!
HEY!
PLOP!
CLICK!
ARMY TOASTER

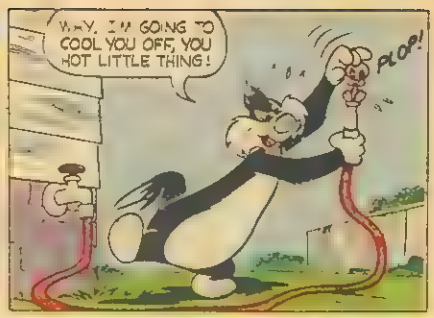

ONE TOASTED TURKEY COMING UP! HEH, HEH!
TICK!
TICK!
TICK!

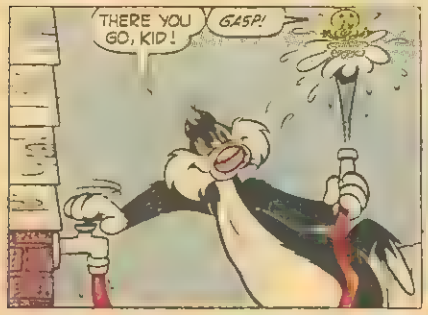

MY, BUT YOU LOOK COMFORTABLE!
GAAAA!
BOING!

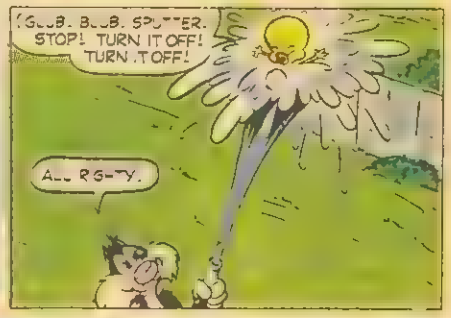

PUDDY, WHAT DID YOU DO THAT FOR?
BECAUSE HOT WEATHER MAKES ME DO MEAN THINGS, THAT'S WHY!

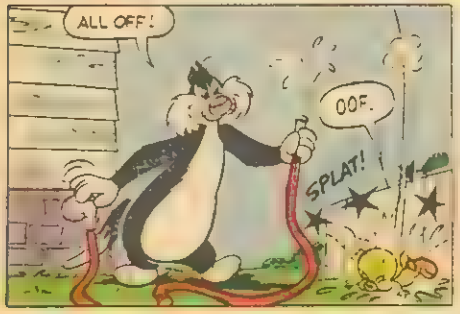

(WHEW!) NOW I'M BURNING UP!
I CAN FIX THAT, TOO!

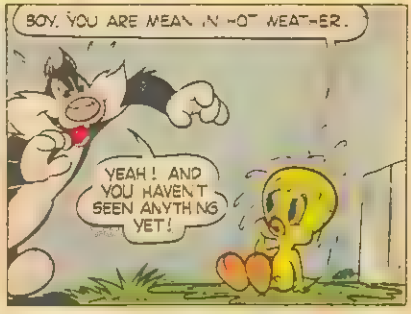

AH-HA! WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO PUDDY?
HEH-HEH

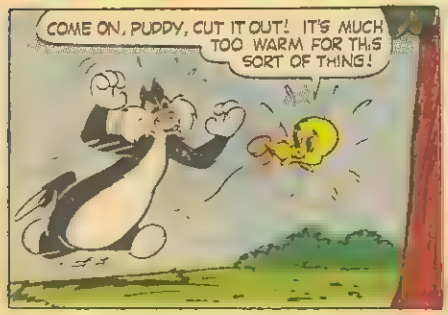

WHY, I'M GOING TO COOL YOU OFF, YOU HOT LITTLE THING!
PLOP!

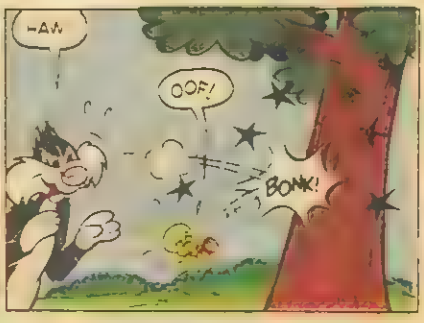

THERE YOU GO, KID!
GASP!

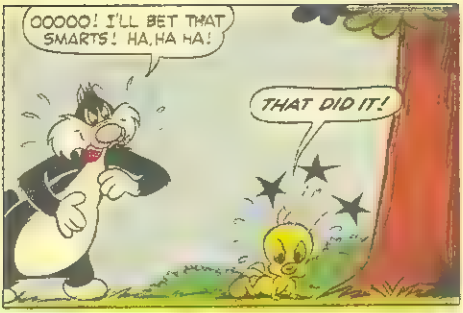

GLUB. BLUB. SPUTTER. STOP! TURN IT OFF! TURN IT OFF!
ALL RIGHTY.

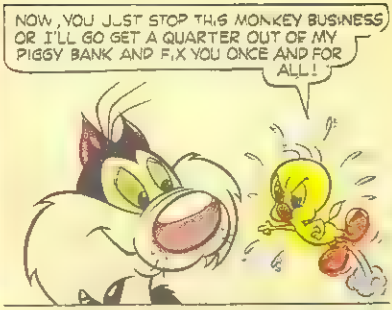

ALL OFF!
OOF.
SPLAT!

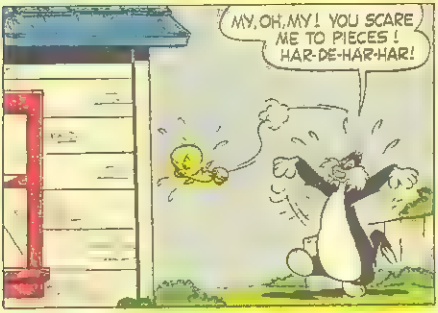

BOY, YOU ARE MEAN IN HOT WEATHER.
YEAH! AND YOU HAVEN'T SEEN ANYTHING YET!

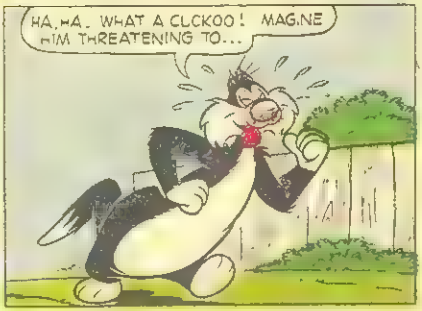

COME ON, PUDDY, CUT IT OUT! IT'S MUCH TOO WARM FOR THIS SORT OF THING!


HAW
OOF!
BONK!

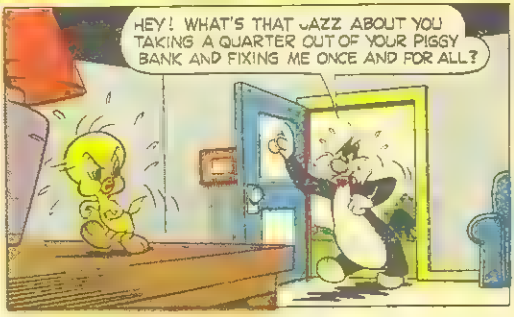

OOOOO! I'LL BET THAT SMARTS! HA, HA HA!
THAT DID IT!

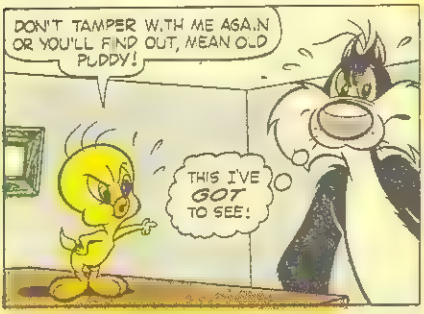

NOW, YOU JUST STOP THIS MONKEY BUSINESS OR I'LL GO GET A QUARTER OUT OF MY PIGGY BANK AND FIX YOU ONCE AND FOR ALL!

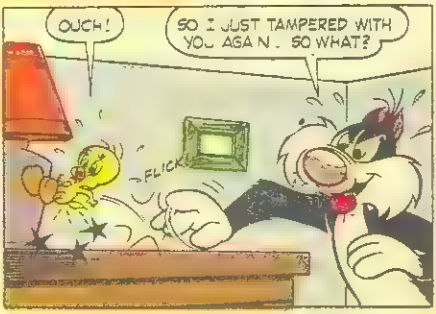

MY, OH, MY! YOU SCARE ME TO PIECES! HAR-DE-HAR-HAR!

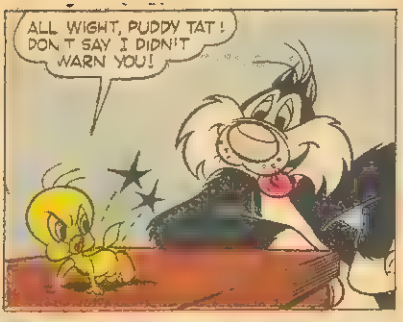

HA, HA. WHAT A CUCKOO! IMAGINE HIM THREATENING TO...

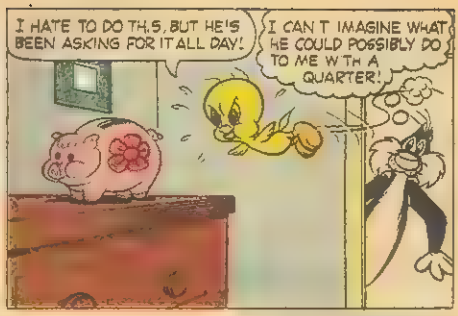
HUH? DID I HEAR HIM RIGHT?
?
?

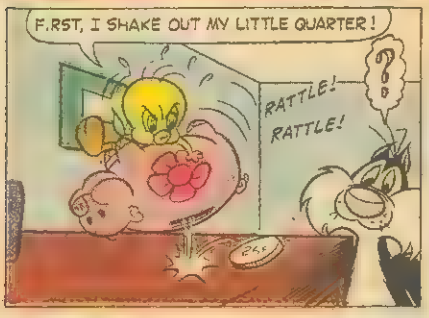

HEY! WHAT'S THAT JAZZ ABOUT YOU TAKING A QUARTER OUT OF YOUR PIGGY BANK AND FIXING ME ONCE AND FOR ALL?

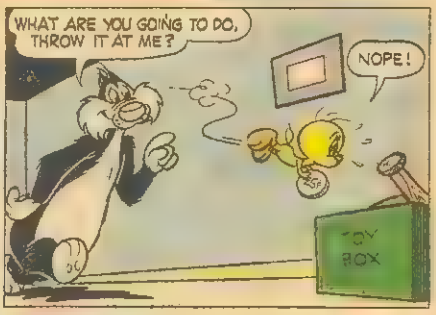

DON'T TAMPER WITH ME AGAIN OR YOU'LL FIND OUT, MEAN OLD PUDDY!
THIS I'VE GOT TO SEE!

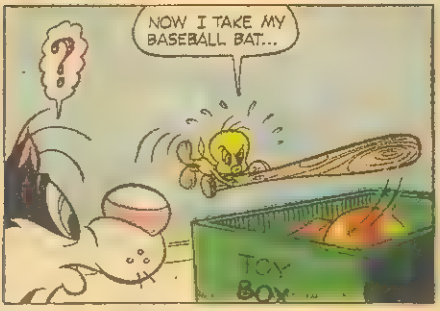

OUCH!
SO I JUST TAMPERED WITH YOU AGAIN. SO WHAT?
FLICK

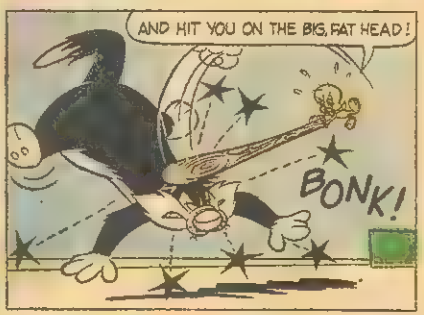

ALL WIGHT, PUDDY TAT! DON'T SAY I DIDN'T WARN YOU!

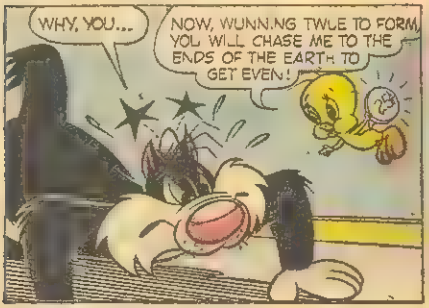

I HATE TO DO THIS, BUT HE'S BEEN ASKING FOR IT ALL DAY!
I CAN'T IMAGINE WHAT HE COULD POSSIBLY DO TO ME WITH A QUARTER!

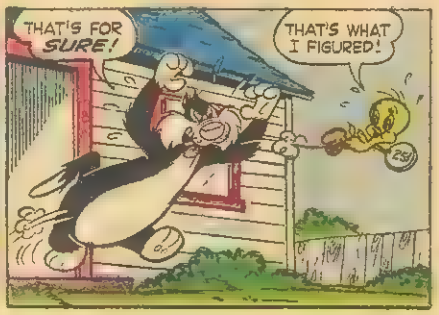

FIRST, I SHAKE OUT MY LITTLE QUARTER!
RATTLE! RATTLE!
?

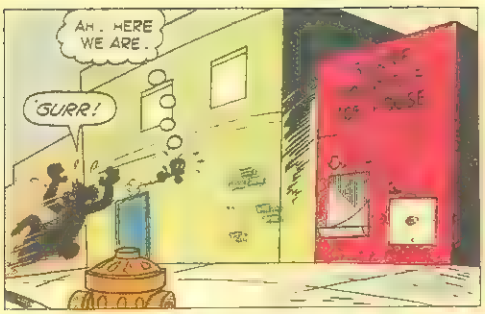

WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO, THROW IT AT ME?
NOPE!
TOY BOX

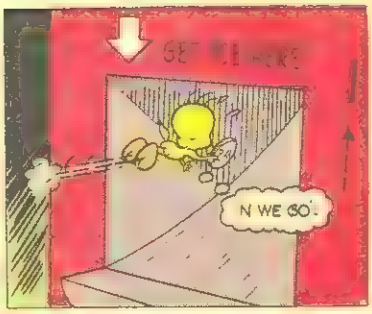

NOW I TAKE MY BASEBALL BAT...
?
TOY BOX


AND HIT YOU ON THE BIG, FAT HEAD!
BONK!

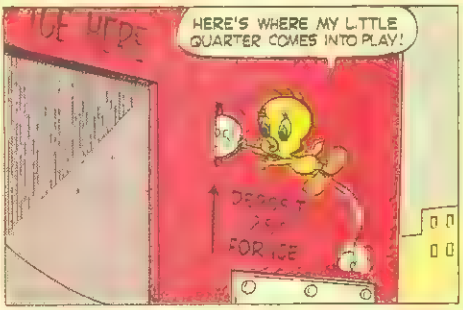

WHY, YOU...
NOW, WUNNING TWICE TO FORM, YOU WILL CHASE ME TO THE ENDS OF THE EARTH TO GET EVEN!

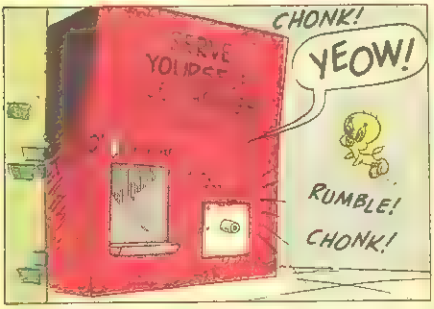

THAT'S FOR SURE!
THAT'S WHAT I FIGURED!


AH. HERE WE ARE.
GURR!

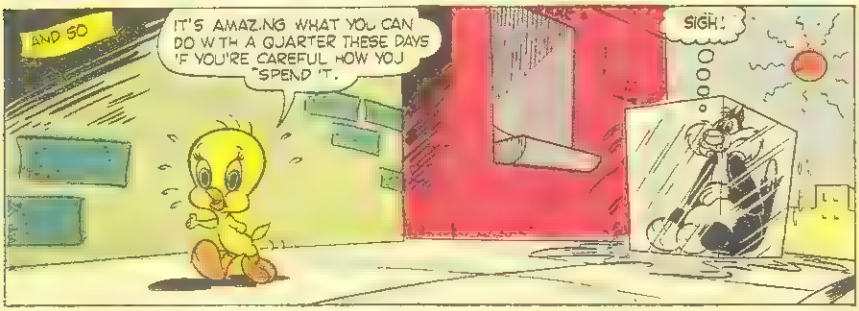

N WE GO.

AH! I'VE GOT THE LITTLE BEAST TRAPPED NOW. HEH HEH.
POP!
NOT QUITE!

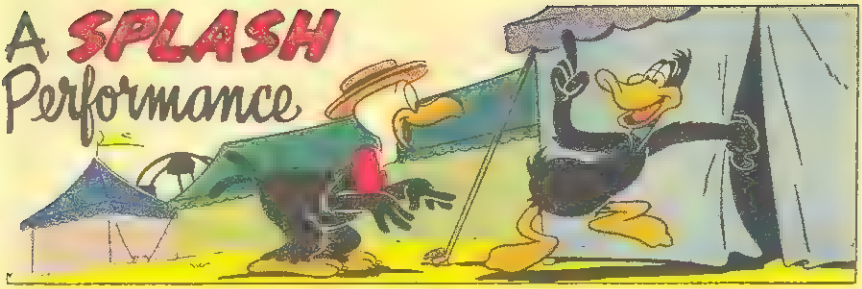

HERE'S WHERE MY LITTLE QUARTER COMES INTO PLAY!


CHONK!
YEOW!
RUMBLE!
CHONK!

GET ICE HERE
ZOOM!


AND SO
IT'S AMAZING WHAT YOU CAN DO WITH A QUARTER THESE DAYS IF YOU'RE CAREFUL HOW YOU SPEND IT.
SIGH!

A SPLASH Performance



"Tum, ta-dum, dum-dum," Daffy Duck hummed merrily as he strolled past Beaky Buzzard's house one morning.

"Hey, where're you going so early?" Beaky called from his front porch.

"Why, haven't you heard?" Daffy replied with a sly little chuckle. "I'm going into show business."

"Ha, ha," Beaky chortled. "That's the best one I've heard all week. You couldn't possibly get a job in show business!"

"Go ahead, jest if you must," said Daffy. "A truly talented performer soon hardens himself to public scorn!"

Beaky hurried after Daffy. "Hey, Daffy," he called, "how about inviting your friends to come and watch you?".

Daffy stopped walking. "Well, uh," he said hesitantly, "the fact is . . ."

"Ha." Beaky interrupted triumphantly. "Just as I thought. You don't have a job in show business at all!"

"Oh, yes I do," Daffy insisted stoutly. "I'm one of the main attractions down at the Pier Amusement Park. That's show business in anybody's language."

Beaky's face lit up with interest. "Why didn't you say so, chum? Tell me, was it very hard to get the job?"

"Well," Daffy said as they continued to walk towards the amusement park again, "I had to have plenty of *pull*, and I worked all day yesterday learning the *ropes*. But now that I have the job," he added boastfully, "the show couldn't go on without me."

Beaky glanced at Daffy with new respect. "If you're that important, maybe you could get me a job there, too, huh?"

Daffy shook his head doubtfully but said he'd find out. Some time later, they strode up the narrow passageway at the rear of a long line of side show tents at the park.

"That is it," Daffy announced, stopping at the back of one particular tent. "Wait right here for me." He popped inside the tent and returned a few minutes later. "You're in luck," he grinned slyly. "The star of the show has quit and you can take his place."

Beaky could scarcely believe his ears. "M-me...a...a *star?*" he stammered. "T-that's wonderful, Daffy! But...but, do you think I'll be a success?"

"Oh, you'll make a *big splash*, all right," Daffy chuckled to himself. "But if you walk off the job like the last performer did, you won't get paid one red cent!"

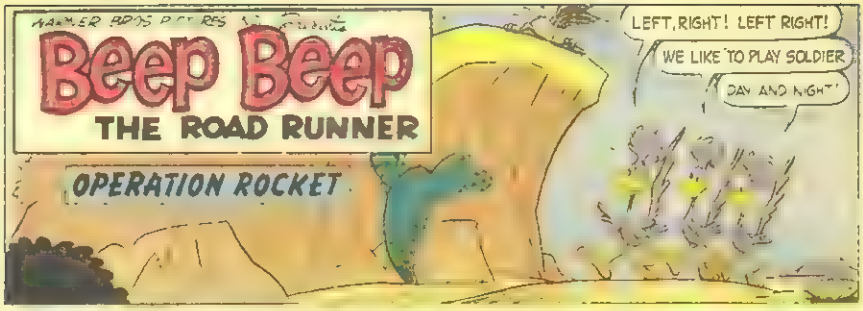
"I won't quit the job!" Beaky promised.

Before Beaky had a chance to change his mind, Daffy hustled him through the tent, up a long ladder and pushed him inside a small cage. Then he slammed and locked the door.

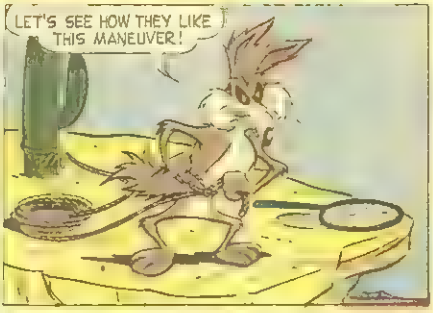
"Hey, what is this?" Beaky squawked in alarm. Below him, a group of people were gathering. At a signal from Daffy, each of them picked up a handful of baseballs from a counter and began to throw at a target directly under Beaky's cage. Beaky glanced down and let out another squawk of surprise, for, directly under him, was a large tank of water.

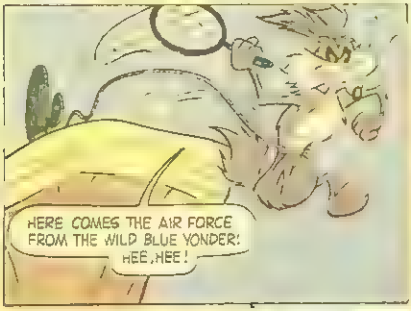
"Now I recognize this place!" Beaky cried. "I've been here before, myself. When you hit the bull's-eye with a baseball, the bottom of the cage opens and the poor fellow inside falls into the tank of water! Egad! This time, I'm the poor fellow!"

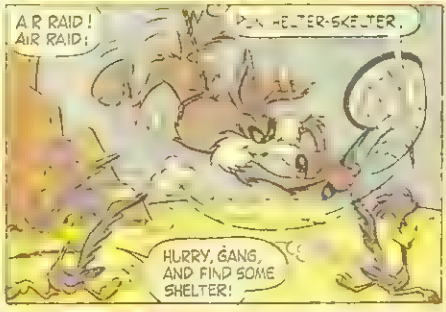
"And I'm the fellow who pulls the rope and opens the trap door," Daffy giggled from below. "Get ready to make a *splash performance*, Beaky. The show must go on!"

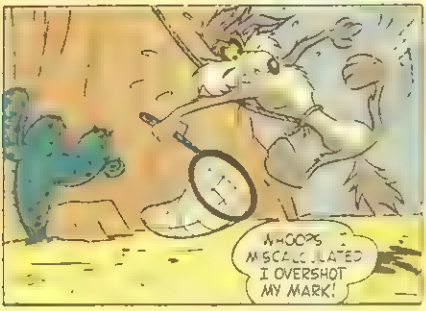

Beep Beep
THE ROAD RUNNER
OPERATION ROCKET
LEFT, RIGHT! LEFT RIGHT!
WE LIKE TO PLAY SOLDIER
DAY AND NIGHT!

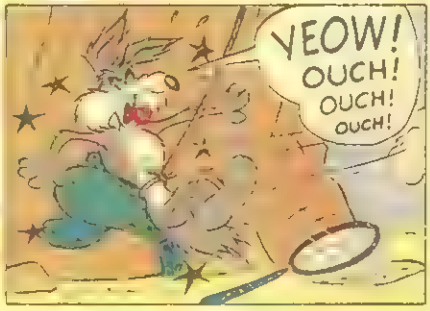
SO THEY LIKE TO PLAY SOLDIER! WELL I DO TOO— AND I'M HUNGRIER THAN A WHOLE ARMY!

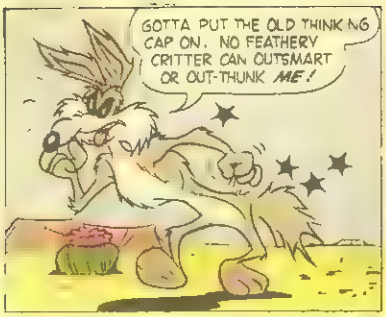

LET'S SEE HOW THEY LIKE THIS MANEUVER!

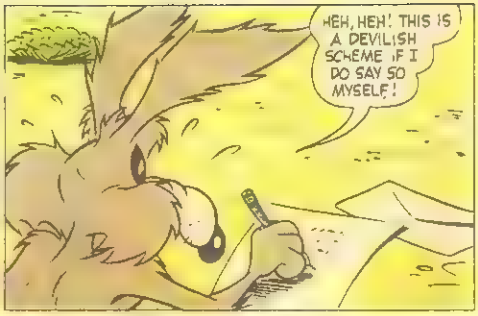

HERE COMES THE AIR FORCE FROM THE WILD BLUE YONDER! HEE, HEE!

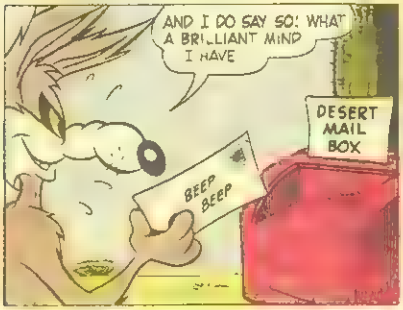

AIR RAID! AIR RAID!
SHELTER-SKELTER.
HURRY, GANG, AND FIND SOME SHELTER!

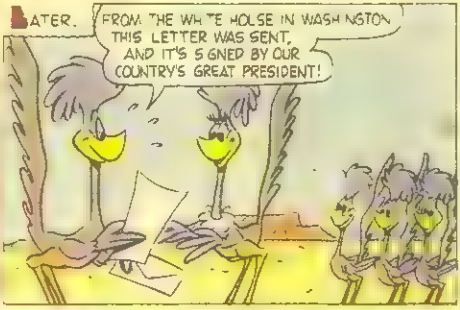

WHOOPS! MISCALCULATED I OVERSHOT MY MARK!


YEOW! OUCH! OUCH! OUCH!


GOTTA PUT THE OLD THINKING CAP ON. NO FEATHERY CRITTER CAN OUTSMART OR OUT-THUNK ME!

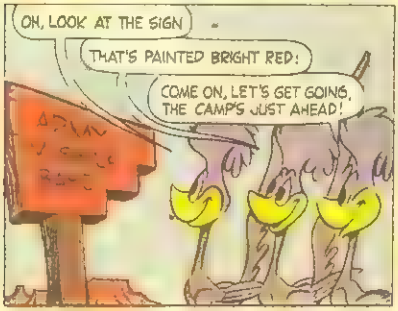

HEH, HEH! THIS IS A DEVILISH SCHEME IF I DO SAY SO MYSELF!

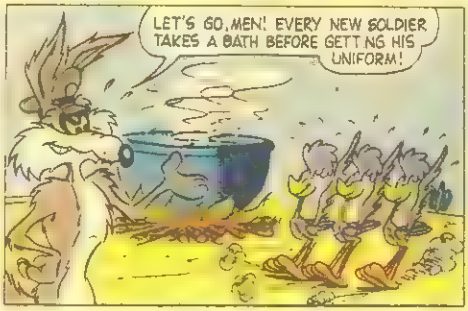

AND I DO SAY SO! WHAT A BRILLIANT MIND I HAVE
DESERT MAIL BOX
BEEP BEEP


LATER.
FROM THE WHITE HOUSE IN WASHINGTON THIS LETTER WAS SENT, AND IT'S SIGNED BY OUR COUNTRY'S GREAT PRESIDENT!

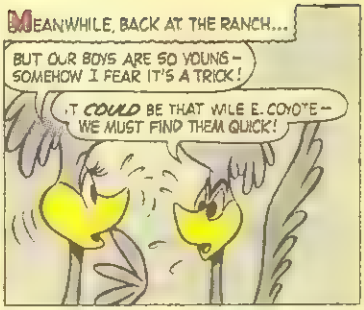
GOOD HEAVENS! OUR THREE FINE SONS HAVE BEEN CALLED IN THE DRAFT!
AT LEAST THEY WON'T HAVE TO WORRY ANY MORE ABOUT THE COYOTE'S CUNNING CRAFT

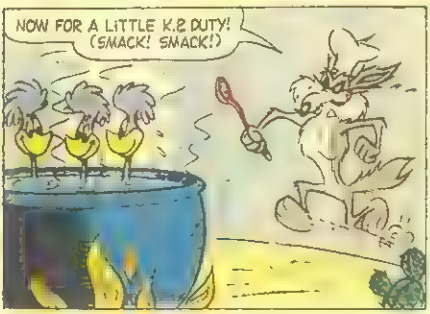
BE BRAVE LITTLE SOLDIERS, WHAT MORE CAN I SAY?
AND DON'T FORGET TO WRITE EVERY DAY

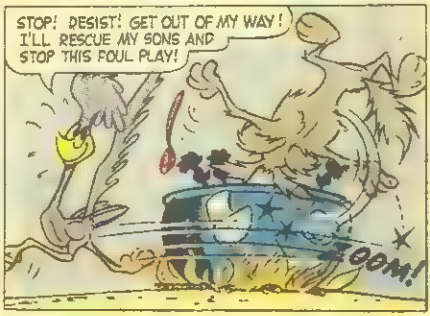

OH, LOOK AT THE SIGN
THAT'S PAINTED BRIGHT RED:
COME ON, LET'S GET GOING, THE CAMP'S JUST AHEAD!

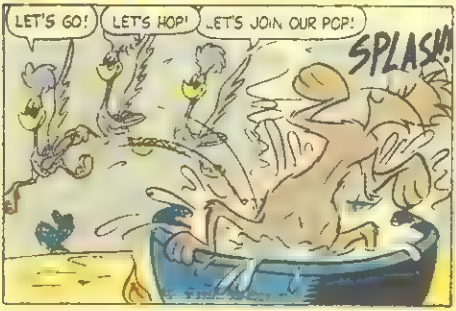

LET'S GO, MEN! EVERY NEW SOLDIER TAKES A BATH BEFORE GETTING HIS UNIFORM!

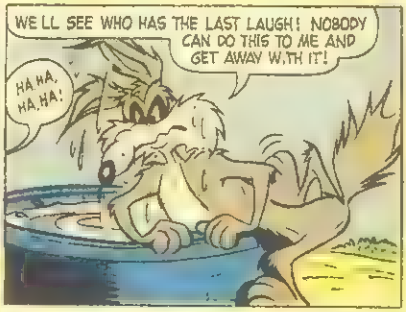
THAT'S THE SPIRIT! STEP RIGHT IN!


MEANWHILE, BACK AT THE RANCH...
BUT OUR BOYS ARE SO YOUNG – SOMEHOW I FEAR IT'S A TRICK!
IT COULD BE THAT WILE E. COYOTE – WE MUST FIND THEM QUICK!

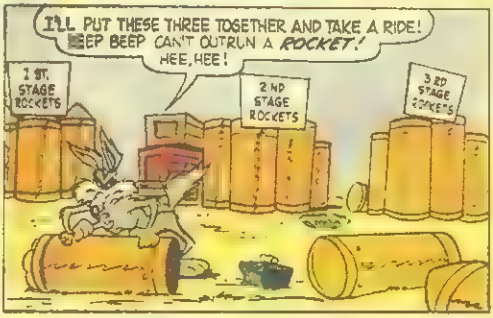

NOW FOR A LITTLE K.P. DUTY! (SMACK! SMACK!)

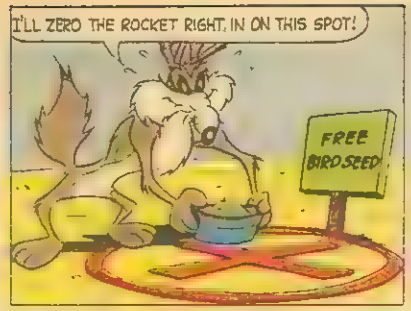

STOP! DESIST! GET OUT OF MY WAY! I'LL RESCUE MY SONS AND STOP THIS FOUL PLAY!
OOM!

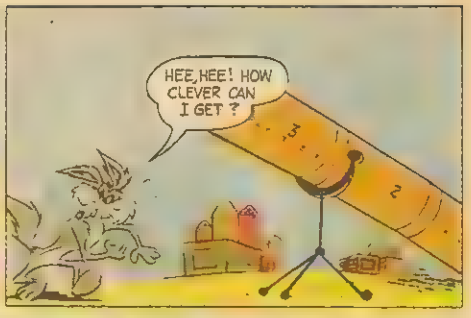

LET'S GO!
LET'S HOP!
LET'S JOIN OUR POP!
SPLASH!

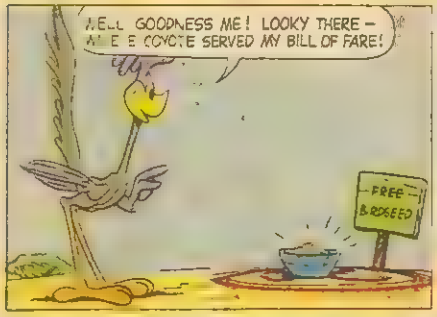

WE'LL SEE WHO HAS THE LAST LAUGH! NOBODY CAN DO THIS TO ME AND GET AWAY WITH IT!
HA HA, HA HA!

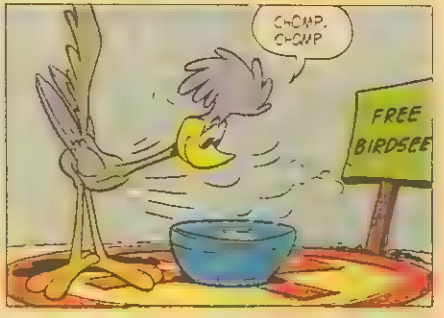
I THINK I'LL CALL ON THE ARMY FOR HELP!
AM: HERE WE ARE.
MISSILE DEPOT STAY OUT!

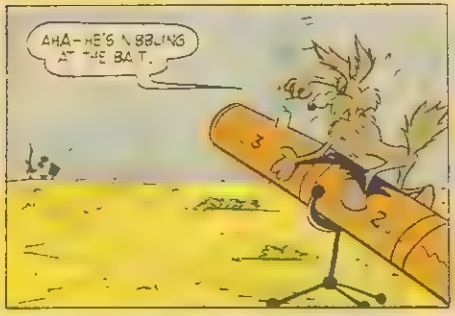

I'LL PUT THESE THREE TOGETHER AND TAKE A RIDE! BEEP BEEP CAN'T OUTRUN A ROCKET! HEE, HEE!
1 ST. STAGE ROCKETS
2 ND STAGE ROCKETS
3 RD STAGE ROCKETS

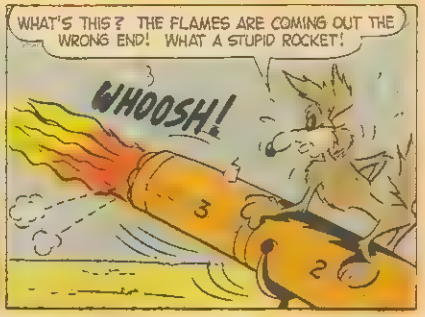

I'LL ZERO THE ROCKET RIGHT IN ON THIS SPOT!
FREE BIRDSEED

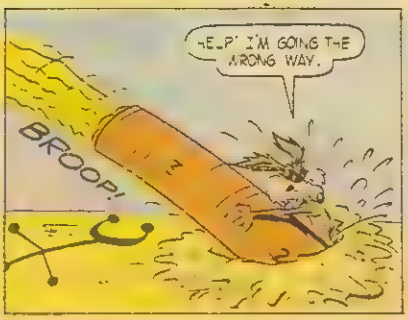

HEE, HEE! HOW CLEVER CAN I GET ?
3
2


WELL GOODNESS ME! LOOKY THERE – WILE E COYOTE SERVED MY BILL OF FARE!
FREE BIRDSEED


CHOMP. CHOMP
FREE BIRDSEE


AHA – HE'S NIBBLING AT THE BAIT.
3
2


WHAT'S THIS? THE FLAMES ARE COMING OUT THE WRONG END! WHAT A STUPID ROCKET!
WHOOSH!
3
2


HELP! I'M GOING THE WRONG WAY.
BROOP!
3
2

OKAY! SO I PUT IT TOGETHER BACKWARDS! ANYONE CAN MAKE A MISTAKE!

WARNER BROS. PICTURES, INC. Presents

TWEETY and SYLVESTER

HECTIC HOLIDAY

ONE POTATO —
TWO POTATO —
THREE POTATO —
FOUR —
FIVE POTATO —
SIX POTATO —

AH! THERE'S NOTHING LIKE A GOOD WORKOUT EVERY DAY TO KEEP ME IN TOP CONDITION.

IT DOESN'T DO MUCH FOR MY CONDITION.

BE HERE TOMORROW AT THE SAME TIME FOR MORE PRACTICE. UNDERSTAND?

YES SIR, BUTCH!

HONK! HONK!

HONK! HONK!

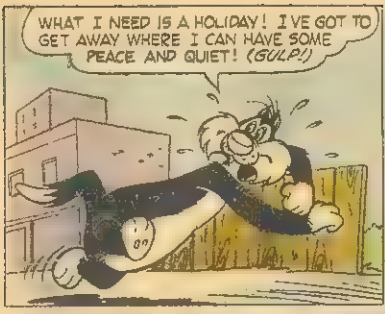
ZOOM!

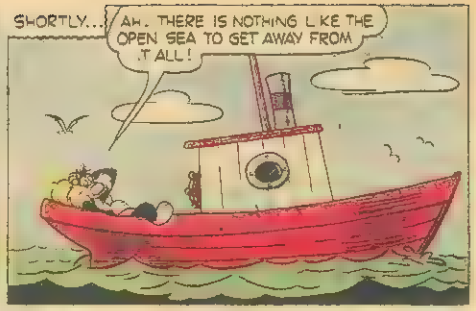
BUTCH BEATS ME UP EVERY DAY! THE TRAFFIC IS GETTING WORSE AND WORSE! (SIGH!) I DON'T THINK I CAN EVER ADJUST TO THIS WAY OF LIFE!

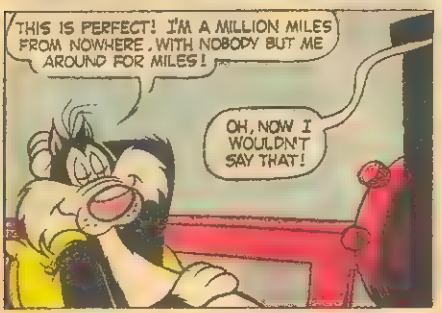
HONK!

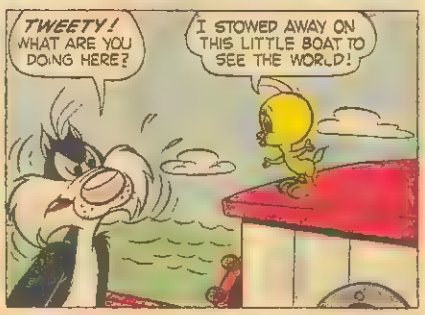
BEEP! BEEP!

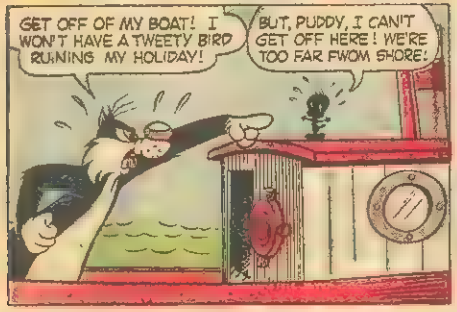
ZOOM!

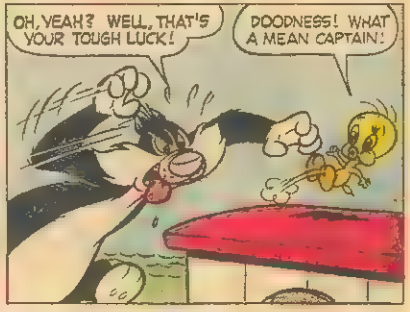

WHAT I NEED IS A HOLIDAY! I'VE GOT TO GET AWAY WHERE I CAN HAVE SOME PEACE AND QUIET! (GULP!)

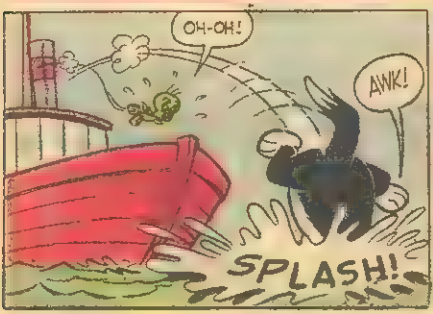

SHORTLY...
AH. THERE IS NOTHING LIKE THE OPEN SEA TO GET AWAY FROM IT ALL!

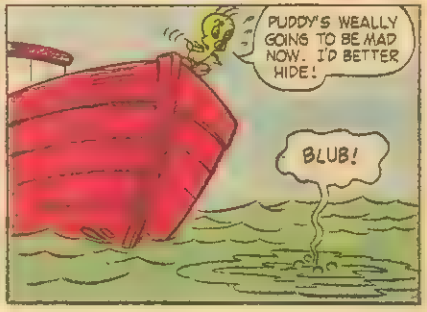

THIS IS PERFECT! I'M A MILLION MILES FROM NOWHERE, WITH NOBODY BUT ME AROUND FOR MILES!
OH, NOW I WOULDN'T SAY THAT!

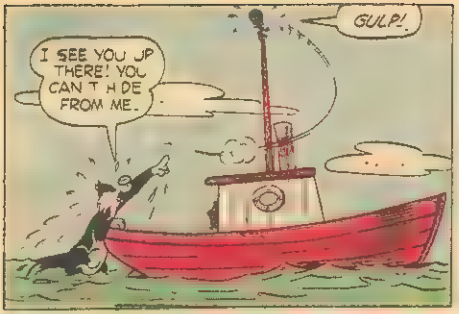

TWEETY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
I STOWED AWAY ON THIS LITTLE BOAT TO SEE THE WORLD!

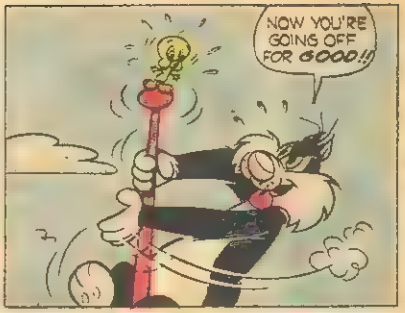

GET OFF OF MY BOAT! I WON'T HAVE A TWEETY BIRD RUINING MY HOLIDAY!
BUT, PUDDY, I CAN'T GET OFF HERE! WE'RE TOO FAR FROM SHORE!

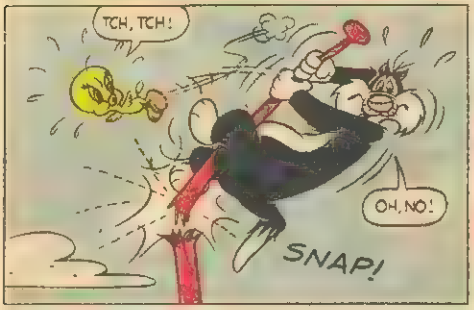

OH, YEAH? WELL, THAT'S YOUR TOUGH LUCK!
DOODNESS! WHAT A MEAN CAPTAIN!

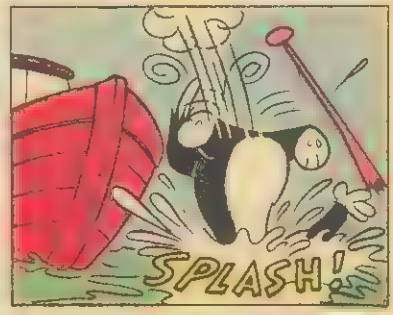

OH-OH!
AWK!
SPLASH!

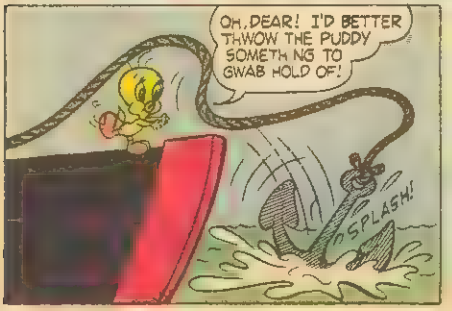

PUDDY'S WEALLY GOING TO BE MAD NOW. I'D BETTER HIDE!
BLUB!

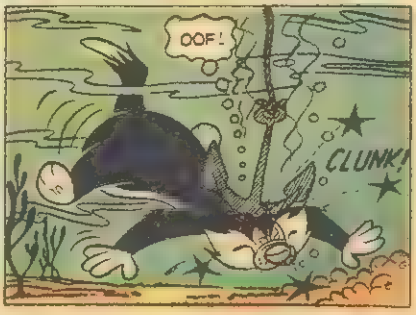

I SEE YOU UP THERE! YOU CAN'T HIDE FROM ME.
GULP!

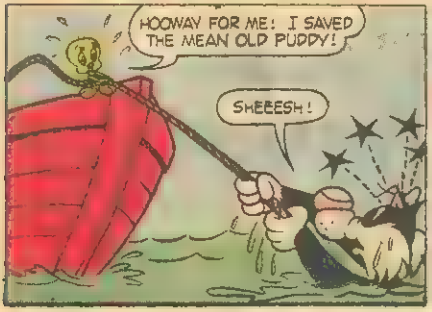

NOW YOU'RE GOING OFF FOR GOOD!!

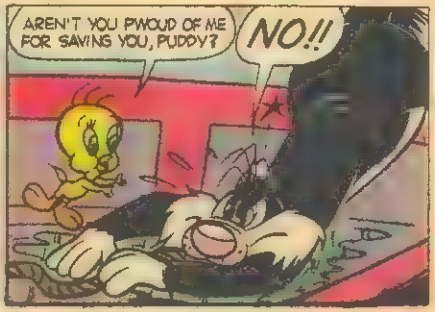

TCH, TCH!
OH, NO!
SNAP!


SPLASH!

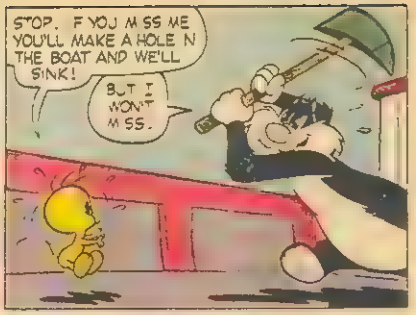

OH, DEAR! I'D BETTER THWOW THE PUDDY SOMETHING TO GWAB HOLD OF!
SPLASH!

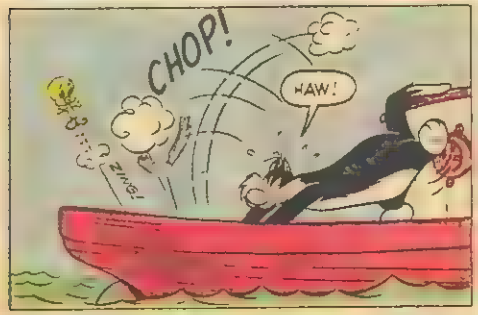

OOF!
CLUNK!

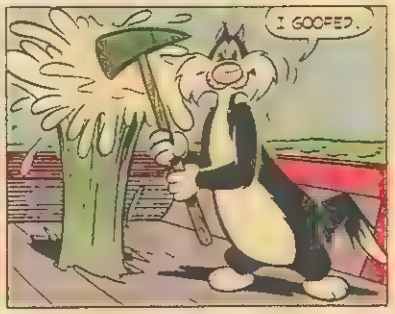

HOORAY FOR ME! I SAVED THE MEAN OLD PUDDY!
SHEEESH!

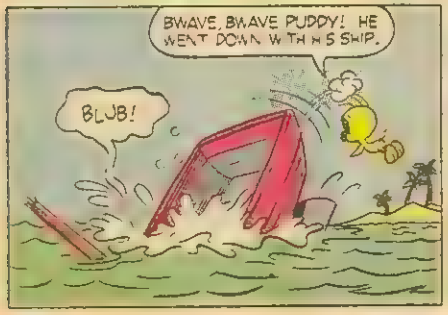

AREN'T YOU PWOUD OF ME FOR SAVING YOU, PUDDY?
NO!!

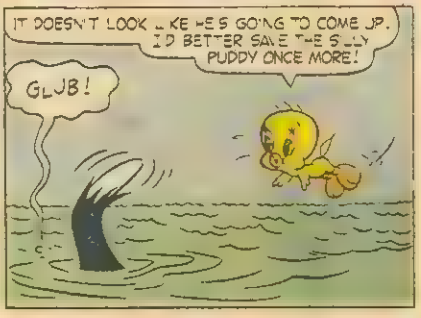
NOW I'M REALLY GOING TO FIX YOU.
USE FOR EMERGENCY
ZIP!

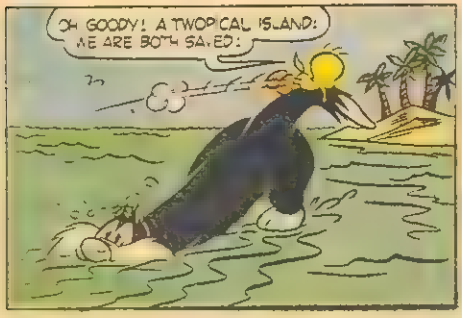

STOP. IF YOU MISS ME YOU'LL MAKE A HOLE IN THE BOAT AND WE'LL SINK!
BUT I WON'T MISS.

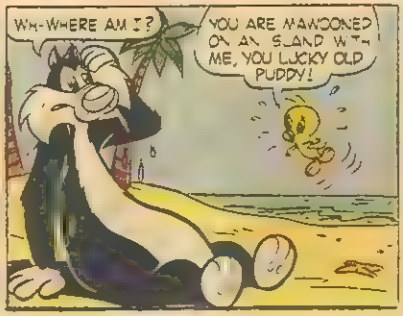

CHOP!
HAW!
ZING!

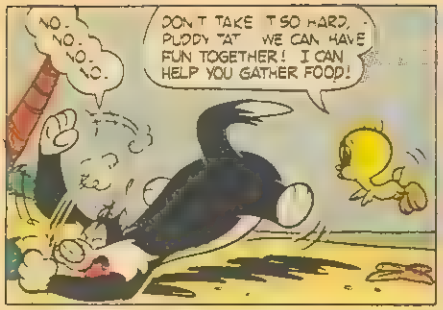

I GOOFED.

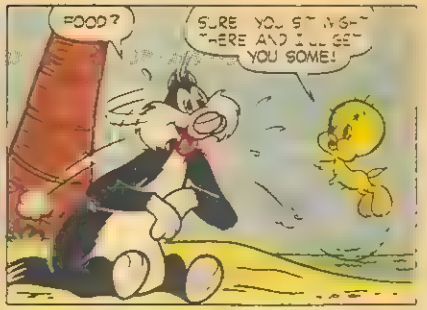

BWAVE, BWAVE PUDDY! HE WENT DOWN WITH HIS SHIP.
BLUB!


IT DOESN'T LOOK LIKE HE'S GOING TO COME UP. I'D BETTER SAVE THE SILLY PUDDY ONCE MORE!
GLUB!

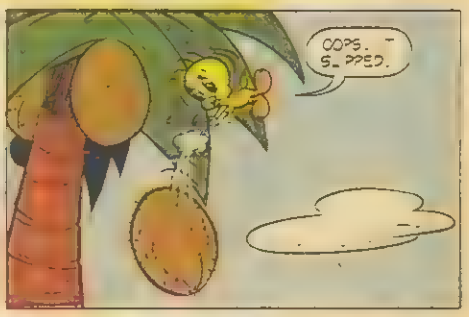

OH GOODY! A TROPICAL ISLAND! WE ARE BOTH SAVED!

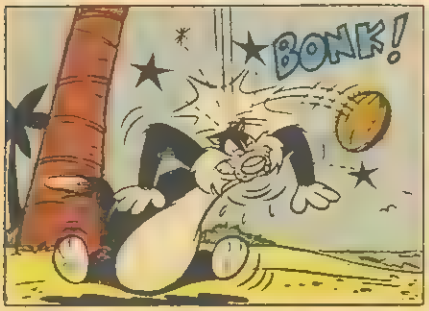

WH-WHERE AM I?
YOU ARE MAROONED ON AN ISLAND WITH ME, YOU LUCKY OLD PUDDY!

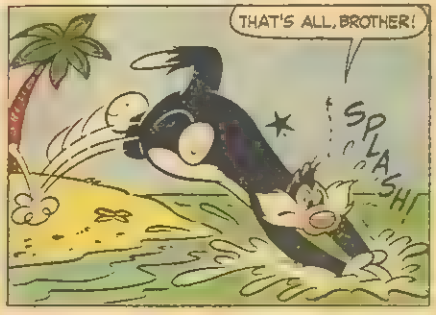

NO. NO. NO. NO.
DON'T TAKE IT SO HARD, PUDDY CAT WE CAN HAVE FUN TOGETHER! I CAN HELP YOU GATHER FOOD!

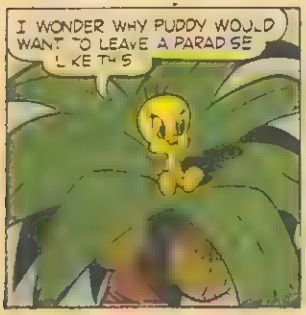

FOOD?
SURE YOU STAY RIGHT THERE AND I'LL GET YOU SOME!

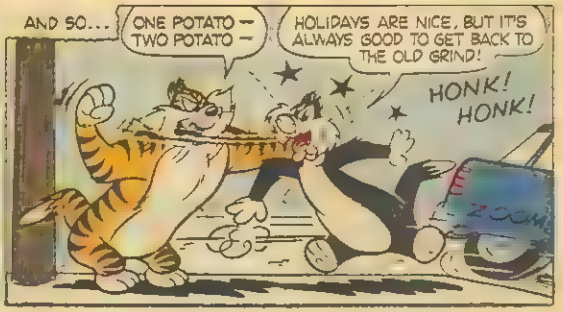
I WILL PICK ONE OF THESE COCONUTS FOR THE PUDDY! HE WILL LOVE THAT!


OOPS. I SLIPPED.

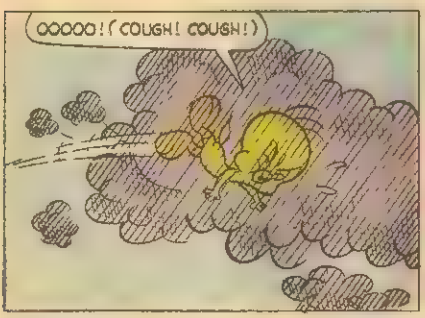

BONK!

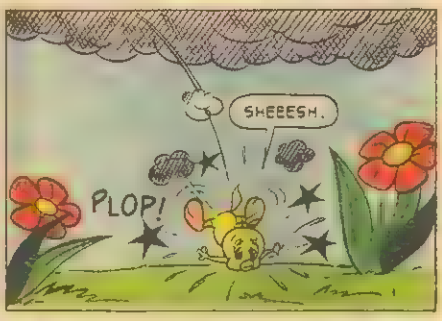

THAT'S ALL, BROTHER!
SPLASH!

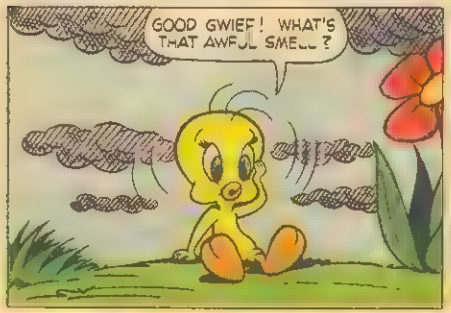

I WONDER WHY PUDDY WOULD WANT TO LEAVE A PARADISE LIKE THIS

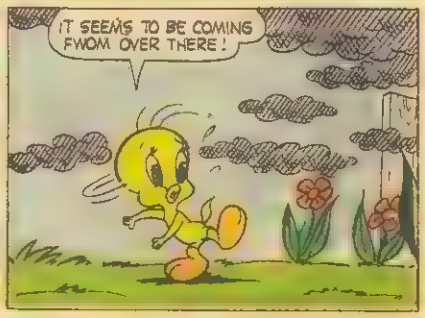

AND SO...
ONE POTATO — TWO POTATO —
HOLIDAYS ARE NICE, BUT IT'S ALWAYS GOOD TO GET BACK TO THE OLD GRIND!
HONK! HONK!
ZOOM

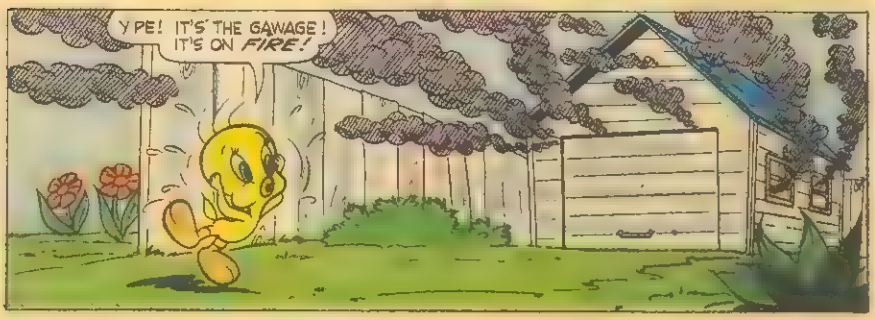
WARNER BROS. PICTURES, INC
PRESENTS
TWEETY
and
SYLVESTER
THE CURED CAT
MY, WHAT A BEAUT.FUL DAY! I WILL FLY OUTSIDE FOR A BWEATH OF FWESH AIR!

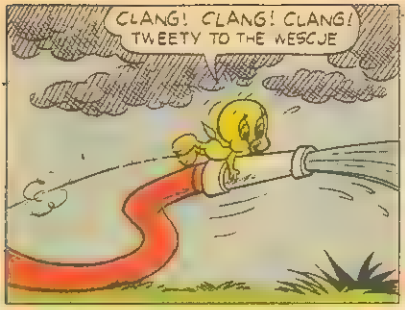

OOOOO! (COUGH! COUGH!)

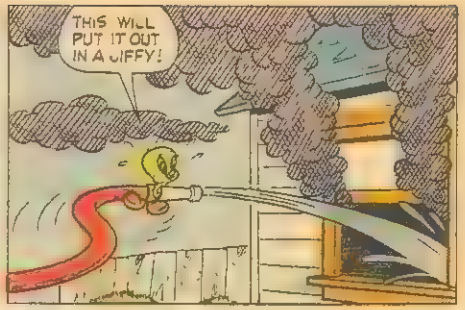

SHEEESH.
PLOP!

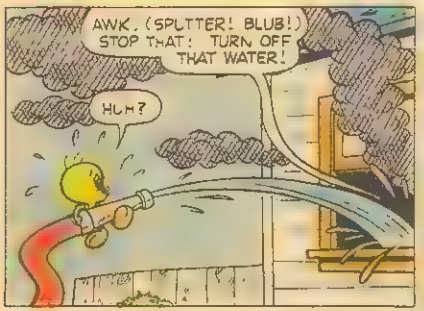

GOOD GWIEF! WHAT'S THAT AWFUL SMELL?

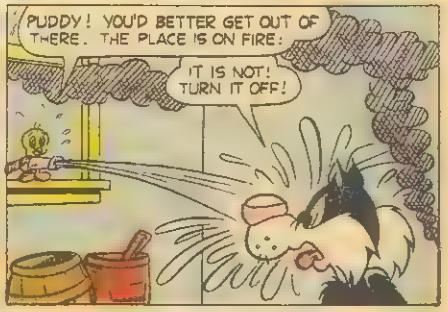

IT SEEMS TO BE COMING FWOM OVER THERE!

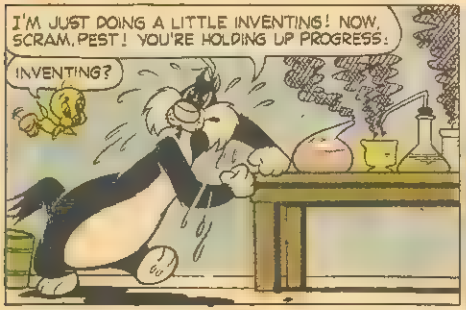

YPE! IT'S THE GAWAGE! IT'S ON FIRE!

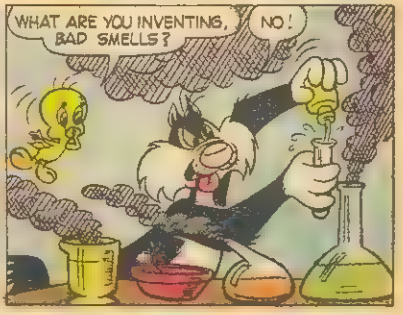

CLANG! CLANG! CLANG! TWEETY TO THE WESCUE

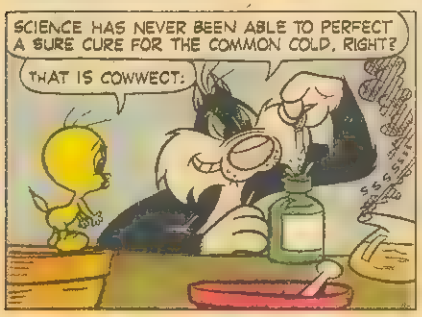

THIS WILL PUT IT OUT IN A JIFFY!

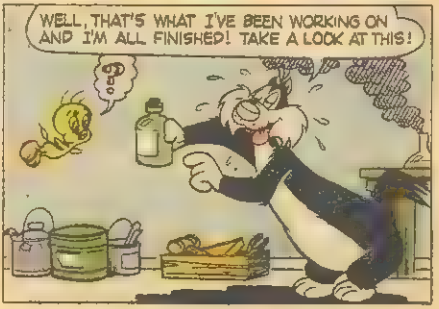

AWK. (SPUTTER! BLUB!) STOP THAT: TURN OFF THAT WATER!
HUH?

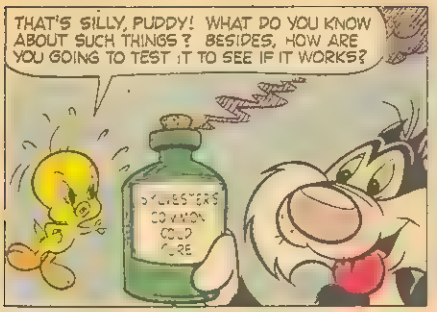

PUDDY! YOU'D BETTER GET OUT OF THERE. THE PLACE IS ON FIRE:
IT IS NOT! TURN IT OFF!

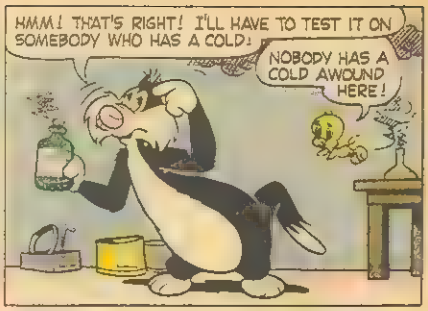

I'M JUST DOING A LITTLE INVENTING! NOW, SCRAM, PEST! YOU'RE HOLDING UP PROGRESS:
INVENTING?

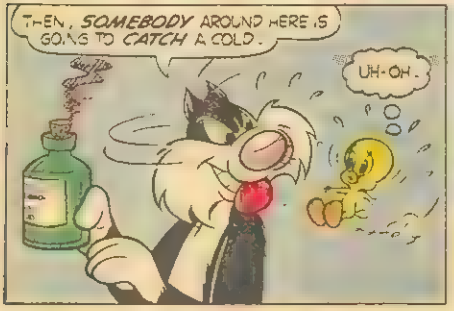

WHAT ARE YOU INVENTING, BAD SMELLS?
NO!

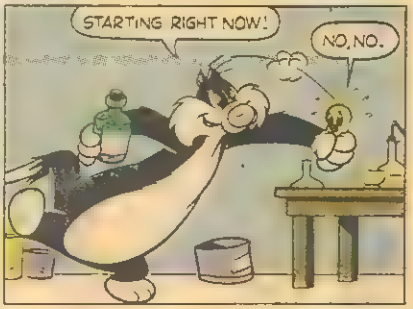

SCIENCE HAS NEVER BEEN ABLE TO PERFECT A SURE CURE FOR THE COMMON COLD, RIGHT?
THAT IS COWWECT:

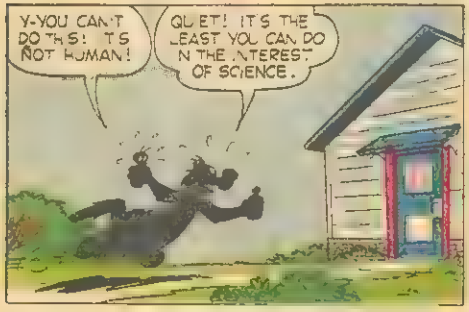

WELL, THAT'S WHAT I'VE BEEN WORKING ON AND I'M ALL FINISHED! TAKE A LOOK AT THIS!
?

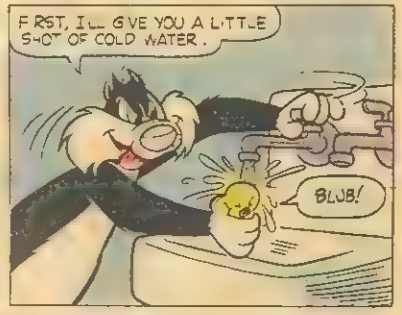

THAT'S SILLY, PUDDY! WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT SUCH THINGS? BESIDES, HOW ARE YOU GOING TO TEST IT TO SEE IF IT WORKS?

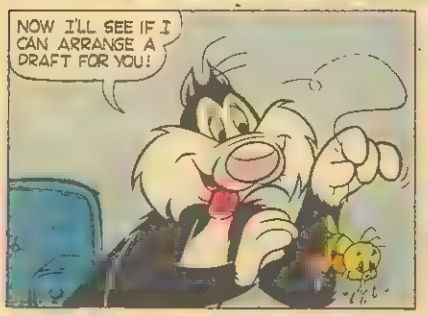

HMM! THAT'S RIGHT! I'LL HAVE TO TEST IT ON SOMEBODY WHO HAS A COLD!
NOBODY HAS A COLD AWOUND HERE!

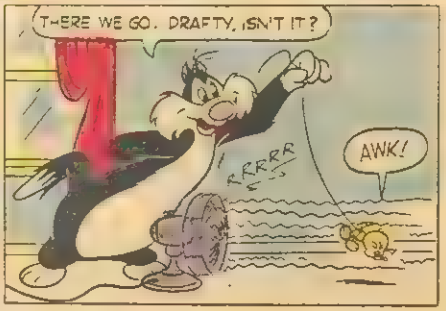

THEN, SOMEBODY AROUND HERE IS GOING TO CATCH A COLD.
UH-OH.

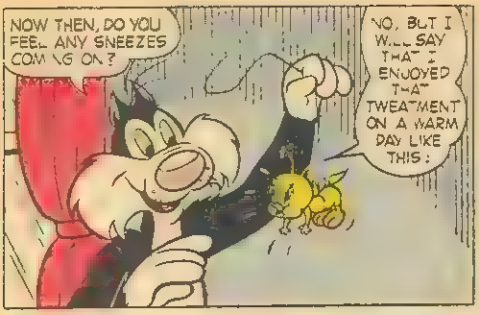

STARTING RIGHT NOW!
NO, NO.

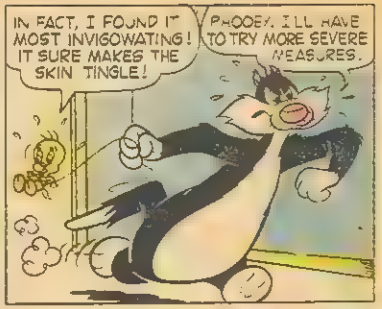

Y-YOU CAN'T DO THIS! IT'S NOT HUMAN!
QUIET! IT'S THE LEAST YOU CAN DO IN THE INTEREST OF SCIENCE.

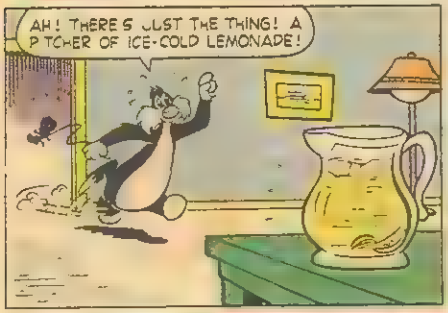

FIRST, I'LL GIVE YOU A LITTLE SHOT OF COLD WATER.
BLUB!

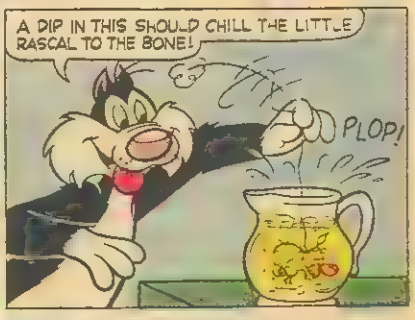

NOW I'LL SEE IF I CAN ARRANGE A DRAFT FOR YOU!

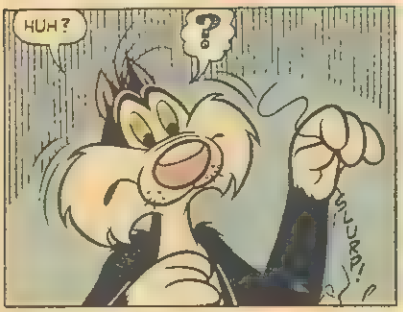

THERE WE GO. DRAFTY, ISN'T IT?
RRRR
AWK!

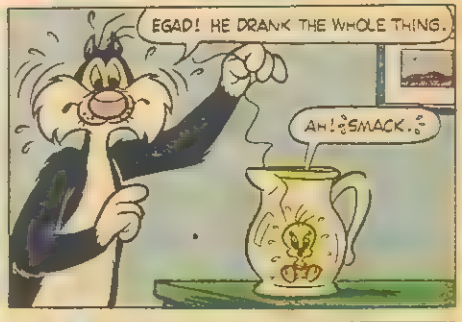

NOW THEN, DO YOU FEEL ANY SNEEZES COMING ON?
NO, BUT I WILL SAY THAT I ENJOYED THAT TREATMENT ON A WARM DAY LIKE THIS!

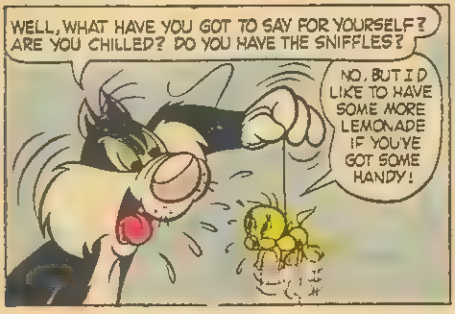

IN FACT, I FOUND IT MOST INVIGORATING! IT SURE MAKES THE SKIN TINGLE!
PHOOEY. I'LL HAVE TO TRY MORE SEVERE MEASURES.

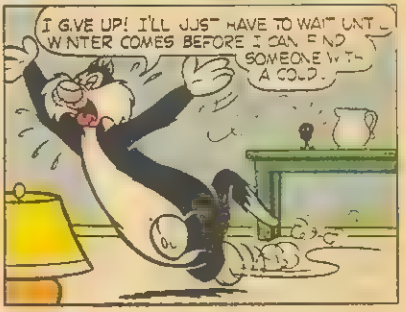

AH! THERE'S JUST THE THING! A PITCHER OF ICE-COLD LEMONADE!

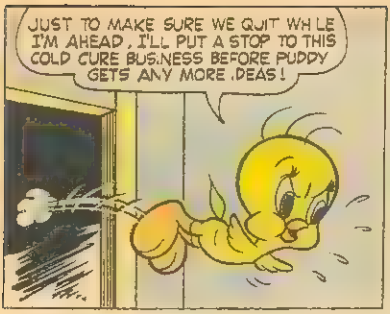

A DIP IN THIS SHOULD CHILL THE LITTLE RASCAL TO THE BONE!
PLOP!

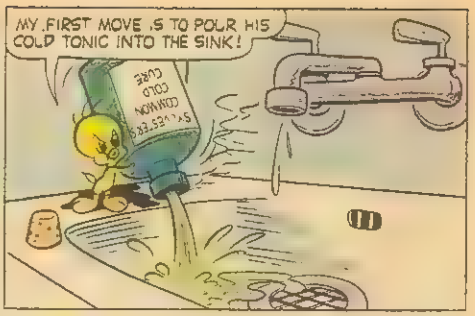

HUH?
?
SLURP!

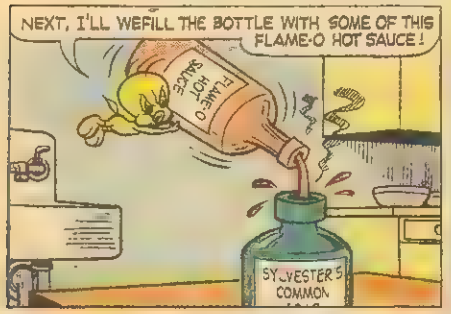

EGAD! HE DRANK THE WHOLE THING.
AH! SMACK.

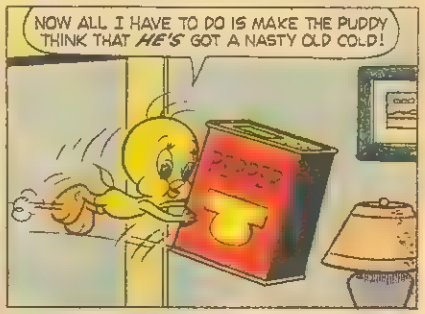

WELL, WHAT HAVE YOU GOT TO SAY FOR YOURSELF? ARE YOU CHILLED? DO YOU HAVE THE SNIFFLES?
NO, BUT I'D LIKE TO HAVE SOME MORE LEMONADE IF YOU'VE GOT SOME HANDY!

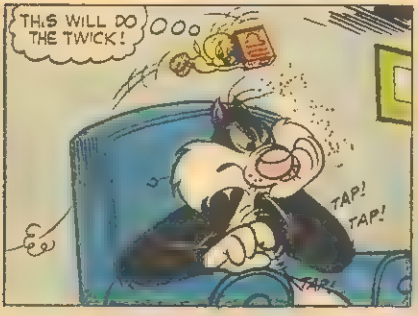

I GIVE UP! I'LL JUST HAVE TO WAIT UNTIL WINTER COMES BEFORE I CAN FIND SOMEONE WITH A COLD.

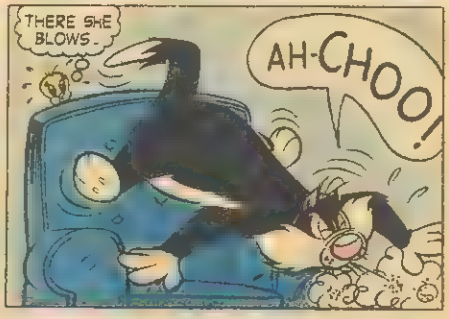

JUST TO MAKE SURE WE QUIT WHILE I'M AHEAD, I'LL PUT A STOP TO THIS COLD CURE BUSINESS BEFORE PUDDY GETS ANY MORE IDEAS!

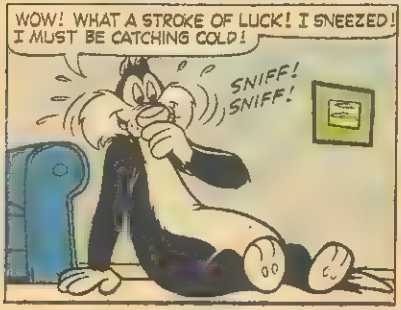

MY FIRST MOVE IS TO POUR HIS COLD TONIC INTO THE SINK!

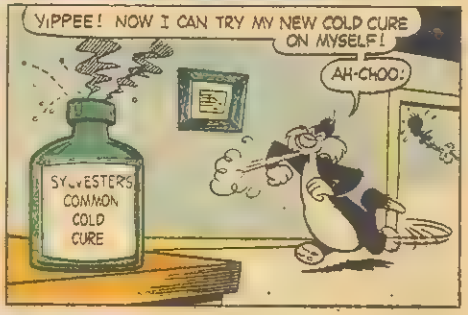

NEXT, I'LL REFILL THE BOTTLE WITH SOME OF THIS FLAME-O HOT SAUCE!
FLAME-O HOT SAUCE
SYLVESTER'S COMMON


NOW ALL I HAVE TO DO IS MAKE THE PUDDY THINK THAT HE'S GOT A NASTY OLD COLD!


THIS WILL DO THE TWICK!
TAP!
TAP!

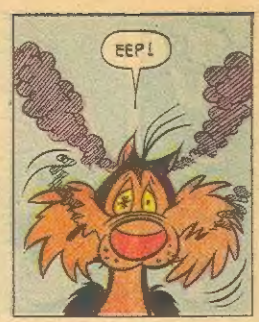

THERE SHE BLOWS.
AH-CHOO!

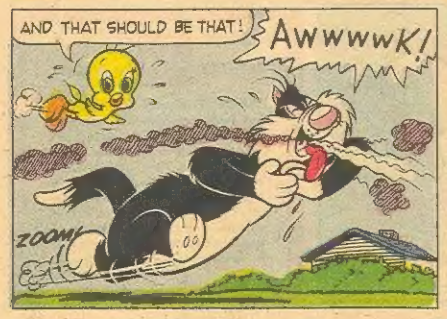

WOW! WHAT A STROKE OF LUCK! I SNEEZED! I MUST BE CATCHING COLD!
SNIFF! SNIFF!

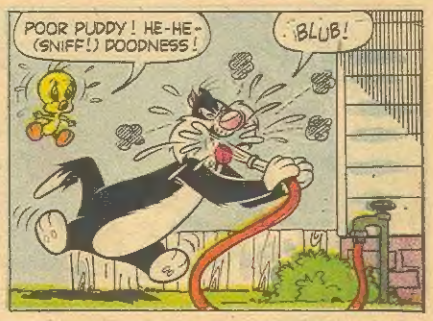

YIPPEE! NOW I CAN TRY MY NEW COLD CURE ON MYSELF!
AH-CHOO!
SYLVESTER'S COMMON COLD CURE

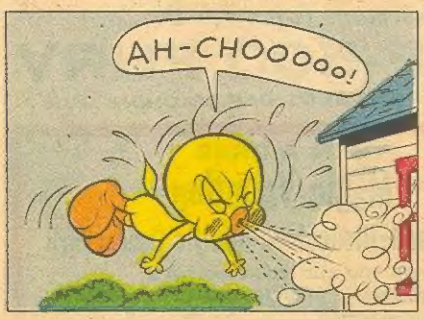
GLUG! GLUG!
I HAVE A FEELING THAT THIS IS GOING TO CURE THE PUDDY, ALL WIGHTY!

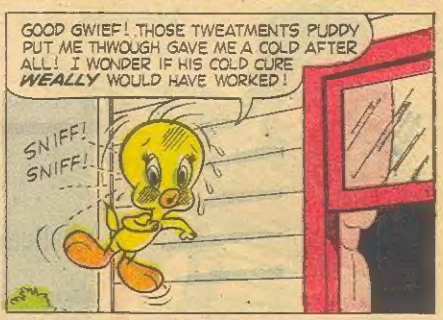
OOP!

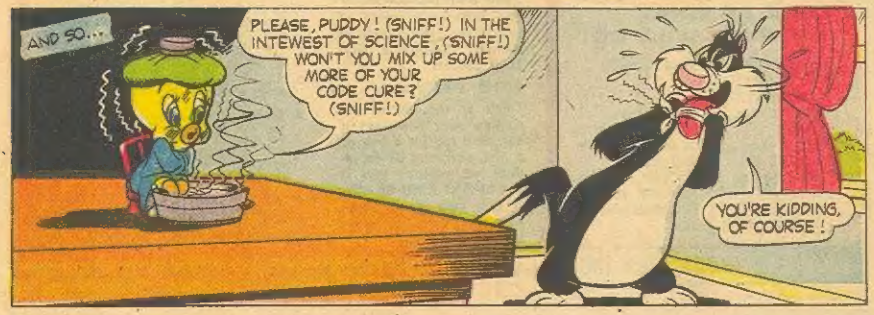

EEP!

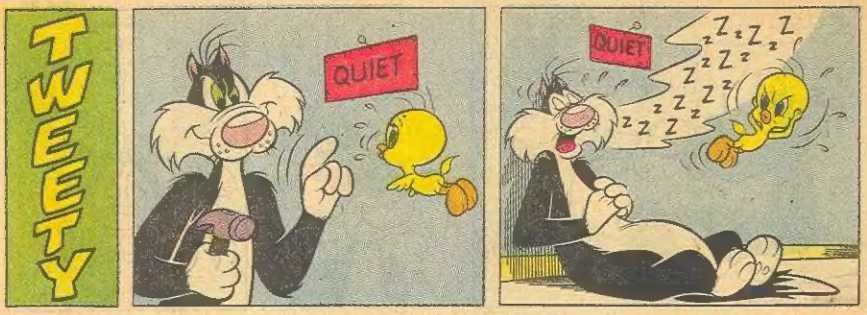

AND THAT SHOULD BE THAT!
AWWWWK!
ZOOM!

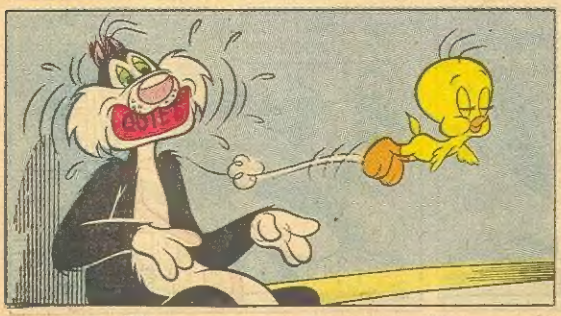

POOR PUDDY! HE-HE-(SNIFF!) POODNESS!
BLUB!


AH-CHOOOOO!


GOOD GWIEF! THOSE TWEATMENTS PUDDY PUT ME THWOUGH GAVE ME A COLD AFTER ALL! I WONDER IF HIS COLD CURE WEALLY WOULD HAVE WORKED!
SNIFF! SNIFF!


AND SO...
PLEASE, PUDDY! (SNIFF!) IN THE INTEWEST OF SCIENCE, (SNIFF!) WON'T YOU MIX UP SOME MORE OF YOUR CODE CURE? (SNIFF!)
YOU'RE KIDDING, OF COURSE!





A PLEDGE DELL COMIC TO PARENTS

The Dell Trademark is, and always has been, a positive guarantee that the comic magazine bearing it contains only clean and wholesome entertainment. The Dell code eliminates entirely, rather than regulates, objectionable material. That's why when your child buys a Dell Comic you can be sure it contains only good fun. "DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS" *is our only credo and constant goal.*

playing is a lot more fun with the . . .

F-500 FURY

500-SHOT CAP MACHINE GUN

LOOK AT WHAT THE FURY WILL DO!

- shoots 500 caps without reloading
- battery-operated
- completely safe

Think of the fun and excitement of playing with the F-500 Fury. It's a cap machine gun that keeps on shooting 500 times without reloading. All the boys and girls in your neighborhood will admire and want to play with your F-500 Fury, because it's more fun to play with.

WIN A FREE

Magic Vacation

Hollywood-Disneyland-Pacific Ocean Park

FOR YOU AND YOUR PARENTS

2nd Prize:

Your own Motorola TV and 100 merit prizes of five silver dollars each in Nichols' "Design a New Toy" contest

IT'S FUN . . .

Think of the fun of designing your new toy! It can be a toy for a boy or a girl, and may be an indoor or outdoor toy. It can be ANY KIND OF TOY. It can even be a brand new idea for a toy never made before.

CONTEST RULES

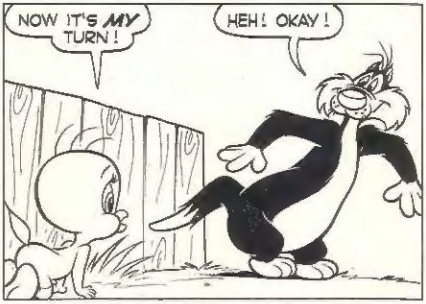
1. Go to your favorite toy dealer and purchase your F-500 FURY toy machine gun that shoots 500 times on one roll of caps. (If he doesn't have it, ask him to get it.)
2. Fill out the contest entry blank that comes with the F-500 FURY.
3. Draw a picture of your new toy idea and give it a name. Draw all parts of the toy you feel are necessary. You do not have to be an "artist" to win. The contest will be judged on originality and neatness in relation to your age.
4. Mail your entry to: New Toy Design Headquarters, Circle N Ranch, Jacksonville, Texas. All entries must be postmarked before midnight, January 15, 1960.

NICHOLS INDUSTRIES, INC. Makers of STALLION Cap Pistols, JACKSONVILLE, TEXAS

WARNER BROS. PICTURES, INC.
presents
TWEETY
and SYLVESTER
THE SUBSTITUTE
BEND OVER AND PUT YOUR HANDS ON YOUR KNEES, TWEETY!
?

YOU MEAN LIKE THIS, PUDDY TAT?
PERFECT!

I LOVE LEAPFROG!
OOF!


NOW IT'S MY TURN!
HEH! OKAY!

I'M READY, TWEETY-BOY!
HOLD IT JUST LIKE THAT!

I SUPPOSE IT'S ALL WIGHT IF I USE A SUBSTITUTE, ISN'T IT, PUDDY?

HEY KIDS! ...NO MATTER HOW OLD YOU ARE! ...NO MATTER WHAT TYPE OF BIKE YOU WANT...SCHWINN HAS ONE FOR YOU!

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...OVER 60 DIFFERENT MODELS AND THEY'RE PRICED AS LOW AS $39.95!

Schwinn

NEW! Debutante

SPECIALLY DESIGNED FOR EVERY FASHION-WISE GIRL!

For sheer beauty, delicate lines, and lovely colors, nothing can touch the all-new Schwinn Debutante. Not just a re-styled boy's bike, but a bicycle made specifically for the girl who wants the very best. You'll be the envy of all your friends when you ride by on your new Debutante!

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NEW! CHROME REAR CARRIER WITH FOUR GLOWING REFLECTORS!

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